

THE UNIVERSALIST'S HYMN BOOK;

CONTAINING

I. ORIGINAL HYMNS,

Composed upon various Subjects of Divinity, and arranged under proper Heads.

BY ELHANAN WINCHESTER.

II.

An Appendix, consisting of a small but
CHOICE COLLECTION OF HYMNS,
FROM SEVERAL AUTHORS,

*Particularly designed for the Use of those Congregations
who believe in the Millennium, and the Universal Re-
surrection.

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buy to sell again, or give away.

1794.



CEMETERY

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6.

Thus the reproaches of our crimes
Against the Highest done,
Not whence they came, fell back ;—but fell
All on the Holy One.

7.

But shall we, dare we, join his foes,
By low'ring our esteem
Of him, because he stoop'd so low,
Such wretches to redeem ?

8.

Nay, rather let us leave the camp.
And unto him go forth,
Bearing our honour, his reproach ;
And glory in his worth.

9.

Because the sov'reign judge of worth
Hath put the highest price
On his abasement, and hath made
Him Lord of Paradise.

10.

Deign'd he to come so nigh to us,
As not to count it shame,
To call us brethren ! Should we blush
At ought that bears his name ?

11.

Nay, let us boast in his reproach,
And glory in his cross :
When he appears, one smile from him
Will far o'erpay our loss.

A SONG.

ASSONING,

*Description of the blessed State of the Saved, Rev. v.
9, 10. and xiv. 3. and of the Restored, Chap. vii.
10.*

I.
THE worthiness is all our song,
O Lamb of God ! for thou wast slain ;
And by thy blood brought it us to God,
Out from each nation, tribe and tongue ;
To our God mad'st us kings, and priests,
And we shall reign upon the earth.

2.
Salvation to our God, who shines
in face of Jesus on the throne,
The only just and merciful ;
Salvation to the worthy Lamb,
With loud voice all the church ascribes ;
Amen, say angels, round the throne.

3.
To him who lov'd us, and hath wash'd
Us from our sins, in his own blood,
(And he hath made us kings and priests,
To his own Father and his God)
The glory and dominion be
To him eternally. Amen.

A Thanksgiving

L E S S O N .

A Thanksgiving and Prayer, taken from the New Testament, and chiefly from the Writings of the Apostles.

BLESSED be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people, and hath raised up an horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David: as he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, who have been since the world began; that we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us; to perform the mercy promised to our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant, the oath which he sware to our father Abraham, that he would grant unto us, that we, being delivered out of the hands of our enemies, might serve him without fear, in holiness and righteousness before him, all the days of our life.* Through the tender mercy of our God; whereby the day spring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace †.

* St. Luke, i. 68—75.

† St. Luke, i. 78, 79.
Blessed

Lesson.

xxv

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who, according to his abundant mercy, hath begotten us again unto a lively hope of the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, an incorruptible and undefiled, and unfading inheritance, referred in heaven for us: who are kept by the power of God through faith into salvation, ready to be revealed in the last time *. Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ according as he hath chosen us in him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before him in love: having predestinated us unto the adoption of children by Jesus Christ to himself, according to the good pleasure of his will; to the praise of the glory of his grace, wherein he hath made us accepted in Beloved: in whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace; wherein he hath abounded towards us in all wisdom and prudence, having made known unto us the mystery of his will, according to his good pleasure, which hath purposed in himself. That in the dispensation of the fulness of times he might gather together in one all things in Christ, both which are in heaven, and which are on earth, even in him: in whom also we have obtained an inheritance.

* 1 Pet. i. 3, 4, 5.

C

ritance

Blessed

ritance, being predestinated according to the purpose of him who worketh all things after the counsel of his own will ; that we should be in the praise of his glory, who first trusted in Christ. And this *we* pray, that *our* love may abound yet more and more in knowledge and in all judgement ; that *we* may approve things that are excellent ; that *we* may be sincere and without offence till the day of Christ ; being filled with the fruits of righteousness, which are by Jesus Christ unto the glory and praise of God †. That the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of glory, may give unto us the Spirit of wisdom and revelation, in the knowledge of him : the eyes of *our* understanding being enlightened ; that *we* may know what is the hope of his calling, and what the riches of the glory of his inheritance in the saints, and what is the exceeding greatness of his power to us-ward, who believe according to the working of his mighty power ; which he wrought in Christ when he raised him from the dead and set him at his own right hand in the *heaven* far above all principality and power, and might and dominion, and every name that is named, not only in this age, but also in that which is to come, and put all things under his feet, and gave him to be the head over all things to the church, which is his body, the fulness of him that filleth all in all.

* Ephes. i. 3—12. † Phil. i. 9, 10, 11. 17—23.

‡ 1 Ephes.

We give thanks to God and the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ *, and do not cease to pray, that we may be filled with the knowledge of his spirit in all wisdom and spiritual understanding; that we may walk worthy of the Lord unto all judgment, being fruitful in every good work, and increasing in the knowledge of God; strengthened with all might according to his glorious power, unto all patience and long suffering with joyfulness; giving thanks unto the Father, who hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light. Who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the kingdom of his dear Son; in whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins †.

Wherefore also we pray, that our God would count us worthy of *this* calling, and fulfil all the good pleasure of *his* goodness, and the work of death with power; that the name of our Lord Jesus Christ may be glorified in us, and we in him, according to the grace of our God, and of our Lord Jesus Christ ‡: that we may stand perfect, and complete in all the will of God ||; that our hearts may be comforted, being knit together in love, and unto all riches of the full assurance of understanding, to the acknowledgment of the mystery of God, and of the Father, and of Christ;

in whom are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge *.

And the Lord make *us* to increase and abound in love one towards another, and towards all men; to the end he may stablish *our* hearts unblameable in holiness before God, even our Father, at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ with all his saints †. And may the very God of peace sanctify *us* wholly; and may *our* whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ ‡.

Now our Lord Jesus Christ himself, and God even our Father, who hath loved us, and hath given *us* everlasting consolation and good hope through grace, comfort *our* hearts, and establish *us* in every good word and work ||. And the Lord direct *our* hearts into the love of God, and into the patient waiting for Christ §. Now the God of patience and consolation grant *us* to be like minded one towards another, according to Christ Jesus, that we may with one mind, and one mouth, glorify God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ ¶. And may the God of all grace who hath called us unto his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that we have suffered a while make *us* perfect, establish, strengthen, settle *us*.**

* Col. ii. 2, 3. † 1 Thess. iii. 12, 13. ‡ 1 Thess. v. 2;
¶ 2 Thess. ii. 16, 17. § 2 Thess. iii. 5.
5, 6. ** 1 Pet. v. 10.

Now the God of hope fill us with all joy and peace in believing, that we may abound in hope through the power of the Holy Ghost *.

Now we pray to God that we may do no evil ; but that we should do that which is honest †.

Now the Lord of peace himself, give us peace always by all means. The Lord be with us all ‡. or this cause we bow our knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ ; of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named, that he would grant us according to the riches of his glory, to be strengthened with might by his Spirit in the inner man ; that Christ may dwell in our hearts by faith ; that we being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend with all saints, what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height ; and to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that we may be filled with all the fulness of God.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be glory in the church, by Christ Jesus, throughout all ages, world without end. Amen ||.

us. *

* Rom. xv. 13. † 2 Cor. xiii. 7. ‡ 2 Thes. iii. 16.
|| Ephes. iii. 14—21.

v. 2
om. xv

*All the New Testament Doxologies, to be used at the
Conclusion of Prayers, &c.*

FOR thine is the kingdom, and the power, and
of the glory, for ever. Amen *.
The Creator, who is blessed for ever. Amen.
And of whom as concerning the flesh Christ
came, who is over all, God blessed for ever.
Amen ‡.

Now to him that is of power to stablish you
according to my gospel, and the preaching of
Jesus Christ: to God only wise, be glory through
Jesus Christ for ever. Amen ||.

Who gave himself for our sins, that he might
deliver us from this present evil world, according
to the will of God and our Father: to whom be
glory for ever and ever. Amen §.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding
abundantly above all that we ask or think, ac-
cording to the power that worketh in us, unto
him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus,
throughout all ages, world without end. Amen ¶.

Now unto God and our Father be glory for
ever and ever. Amen **.

Now unto the King eternel, immortal, invisible,
the only wise God, be honour and glory for ever
and ever. Amen ††.

* Marth. vi. 13. † Rom. i. 25. ‡ Rom. ix. 5. || Rom. xv.
25, 27. § Gal. i. 4, 5. ¶ Ephes. iii. 20, 2. . ** Phil. iv. 20.
†† 1. Tim. i. 17.

Which

Which in his times he shall shew who is the blessed and only Potentate, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords, who only hath immortality, dwelling in the light, which no man can approach unto, whom no man hath seen, or can see; to whom be honour and power everlasting. Amen *.
And the Lord shall deliver me from every evil work, and will preserve me to his heavenly kingdom, to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen †.

Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead the Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting Covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen ‡.
That God in all things may be glorified, through Jesus Christ; to whom be praise and dominion for ever and ever. Amen ||.

But the God of all grace, who hath called us to is eternal glory by Christ Jesus—after that ye have suffered a while, make you perfect, establish, strengthen, settle you: to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen §.

But grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ: to him be glory both now and for ever. Amen ¶.

Now unto him that is able to keep you from failing, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen. And from Jesus Christ who is the faithful witness and the first begotten of the dead, and the Prince of the kings of the earth—unto him that loved us and washed us from our sins in his own blood and hath made us kings and priests to God and his Father : to him be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen †.

And they rest not day and night, saying, Holy holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come ‡. Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour, and power: for thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are, and were created ||.

And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I, saying Blessing and honour, and glory and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever §.

Salvation to our God, who sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb ¶. Saying, Amen; blessing, and glory, and wisdom

* Jude 24, 25.

† Rev. i. 5. 6. ¶ Rev. vi. 13. ¶ Rev. viii. 13.

‡ Rev. v. 13. ¶ Rev. viii. 13.

and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.*
And after these things I heard a voice of much people in heaven, saying, Alleluia, salvation, and glory, and honour, and power, unto the Lord our God †.

* Rev. vii. 12. † Rev. xix. 1.

Forms of Salutation and Blessing, collected from the Scriptures.

JEHOVAH bless thee, and keep thee : JEHOVAH make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee : JEHOVAH lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace †.
To all beloved of God, called to be saints: grace to you, and peace from God our Father, and the Lord Jesus Christ ‡.
Now the God of peace be with you all. Amen ||.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen §.

Grace be unto you and peace from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ ¶.
The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you **.

Grace be to you, and peace from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ ††.

† Numb. vi. 24, 25, 26. † Rom. i. 7.

|| Rom. xv. 33. § Rom. xvi. 24. ¶ 1 Cor. i. 3.

** 1 Cor. xvi. 23. †† 2 Cor. i. 2.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. Amen *.

Grace be to you and peace from God the Father, and from our Lord Jesus Christ †.

Brethren, the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit. Amen ‡.

Grace be to you and peace from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ ||.

Peace be to the brethren, and love with faith from God the Father, and the Lord Jesus Christ. Grace be with all them that love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity. Amen §.

Grace be unto you, and peace from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ ¶.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen **.

Grace be unto you and peace from God our Father, and the Lord Jesus Christ ††.

Grace be with you. Amen ‡‡.

Grace be unto you and peace from God our Father, and the Lord Jesus Christ |||.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you. Amen §§.

Grace unto you and peace from God our Father, and the Lord Jesus Christ ¶¶.

* 2 Cor. xiii. 14. † Gal. i. 3. ‡ Gal. vi. 18. || Ephes.

i. 2. ¶ Ephes. vi. 23, 24. ¶ Phil. i. 2. ** Phil. iv. 23.

†† Col. i. 2. ¶ Col. iv. 18. ¶ 1 Thesf. i. 1. §§ 1. Thef. v. 28. ¶ 2 Thesf. i. 2. The

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen *

Grace, mercy and peace from God our Father, and Jesus Christ our Lord †.

Grace be with thee. Amen ‡.

Grace, mercy and peace from God the Father, and Christ Jesus our Lord ||.

The Lord Jesus Christ be with thy spirit. Grace be with you. Amen §.

Grace, mercy and peace from God the Father, and the Lord Jesus Christ our Saviour ¶.

Grace be with you all. Amen **.

Grace to you and peace from God our Father, and the Lord Jesus Christ ††.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit. Amen ‡‡.

Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting Covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen ¶¶.

Grace unto you and peace be multiplied §§. Peace be with you all that are in Christ Je-

sus. Amen ¶¶.

Ephes.
iv. 23;
§§ 1.

* 2 Thess. iii. 18. † 1. Tim. i. 2. ‡ 1 Tim. vi. 2*.
¶ 2 Tim. i. 2. § 2 Tim. iv. 21. ¶ Titus, i. 4. ** Titus,
iii. 15. †† Phil. viii. ver. 3. ¶ Phil. viii. ver. 25. ¶ Heb.
iii. 20. 21. §§ 1 Pet. i. 2. ¶ 1 Pet. v. 14.

Grace

The

Grace and peace be multiplied unto you through the knowledge of God, and of Jesus our Lord*. Grace be with you, mercy and peace from God the Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of the Father, in truth and love†.

Mercy unto you, and peace, and love, be multiplied‡.

Grace be unto you, and peace, from him who is, and who was, and who is to come; and from the seven Spirits which are before his throne; and from Jesus Christ, who is the faithful witness, and the first begotten of the dead, and the Prince of the kings of the earth ||.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen §.

* 2 Pet. i. 2. † 2 John ver. 3. ‡ Jude, ver. 2. ¶ Rev. viii. 4, 5. § Rev. xxii. 21.

H Y M N S.

THE BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

H Y M N I.

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ce of

GR E A T Father of the universe,
Thy boundless praise I would rehearse,
But Oh how feeble is my song!
When I attempt to speak thy name,
And all thy attributes proclaim,
How weak, how fainting is my tongue!

2.

Who can conceive immensity?
What thought can stretch, O Lord, to Thee?
Or who the Self-existent scan?
Thy vast Eternity who dare
Attempt to fathom? or declare
How long thou liv'd ere time began?

3.

All wise, almighty, just and good;
These are the characters of God
That mortals best can understand;
Our Maker and Preserver too,
Our highest praises are thy due:
We are the creatures of thine hand.

Lori A

4.
Lord, we would call Thee, Father, friend,
Our lives our hopes on thee depend ;
O let us bow before thy throne !
Thy glorious name we would adore,
And praise thy wisdom love and pow'r,
Which thou hast gloriously made known.

5.

For ever be our God ador'd;
Creator, King, and sov'reign Lord
Of nature, providence, and grace !
With highest joy thy name we praise ;
And hope to everlasting days
To view the brightness of thy face.

H Y M N II.*The Omiscience and Omnipresence of God.***I.**

JEHOVAH, when we think of Thee,
The Being, present every where,
We're lost in an unfathom'd sea,
Nor can our thoughts the wonder bear.

2.

Thine eye pervades the shades of night,
And searches out our secret ways,
All things are open to thy sight,
Thou ev'ry hidden thought surveys.

3. Whether

Whether we back or forwards go,
Thou dost about beset us round;
Our words, deeds, thoughts, and ways dost know,
With Thee we ev'ry where are found.

3.

Should we ascend to heav'n above,
There dwells the majesty divine;
Or far from thence to hell remove,
There we perceive thy terrors shine.

4.

Should we on wings of swiftest speed,
Traverse the globe of sea and land,
Throughout the journey thou must lead,
And must uphold us with thine hand.

5.

Where'er we go be this our thought,
J E H O V A H God, thou seest me;
O let this never be forgot,
Thus keep us from offending Thee.

6.

The sinner hid in darkness, shuns
The view of ev'ry human eye,
But brighter than ten thousand suns
Thy sight beholds him, thou art nigh.

8.

But O what awful thoughts are these!
Let them possess each heart and mind!
And let us seek our God to please,
Then we to him access shall find.

A 2

The Being and Perfections of God.

H Y M N III.
The Incomprehensibility of God.

INcomprehensibility
Belongs, JEHOVAH unto Thee ;
Who can by searching hope to find
The full perfection of thy mind ?

2.

O God, thou great, thou Infinite,
Who dwells in uncreated light,
Thy nature far exceeds our thought,
The little known thy word has taught.

3.

Far as from dungeon earth thy throne,
So far thy thoughts exceed our own ;
Thy ways exceed the ways of man,
As boundless space exceeds a span.

4.

Thy Being and perfections are
So great and high that we despair,
Of being able to extend
So far as Thee to comprehend.

5.

Far more extensive than the bound
Which doth creation wide surround,
Thy Being and perfections rise ;
Their vast extent our thoughts surprize.

6.

But we have known that God is Love,
And reaches all, beneath, above :
Then who shall dare to bound the same,
Since Love is our Creator's name ? H Y M N

H Y M N IV.

*God the Creator and Ruler of the Universe, holy, just,
wise, powerful, good and true.*

I.

MY God, thy glories I would sing,
In joyful songs of praise;
Thou art the great almighty King,
How just and true thy ways!

2.

Who would not fear thy glorious name,
Thou holy, just, and true?
Thy character we would proclaim,
And thy perfections view.

3.

Eternal, self-existent pow'r,
Immutable and wise,
Thou art the God whom we adore,
From Thee our joys arise.

4.

With greatest joy we celebrate
The glories of the Lord;
Thine arm is strong, thy pow'r is great;
And mighty is thy word.

5.

The God who made the heav'n's and earth,
He form'd us with his hands;
His pow'r first gave creation birth,
And by the same it stands.

6. He

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6.

He that was pow'rful to create,
Rules wisely nature's frame:
What is his love, his goodness great,
Which all his works proclaim.

7.

How wise, and pow'rful; just and good,
Doth God in all appear!
These his perfections underflood
Preserve our souls from fear,

HYMN V.

The Holiness of God.

I.

THERE'S none so holy as the Lord,
Holy in all his works and ways,
His holiness doth us afford,
Matter for rev'rence, love and praise.

2.

So pure and holy is his eye,
That ev'n the heav'n's appear unclean;
How then can he with pleasure spy
The race of men defil'd by sin?

3.

Not one unclean can enter heav'n,
No sinner can before him stand,
What holiness must then be giv'n,
To fit our souls for God's right hand!

4.
But Christ the holy Saviour dy'd,
He purifies our souls by blood;
And when we shall be sanctify'd
He'll introduce us to our God.

5.

O may we follow holiness,
Without which none his face can see,
This character may we possess,
So shall we Lord, resemble Thee.

6.

O God, when wē thy nature scan,
Thy perfect holiness survey,
Our language is, Lord, what is man,
Of woman born, who dwells in clay?

7.

This view of God destroys our pride,
Fills us with deep humility;
Makes us in dust our faces hide,
For none compar'd with him can be.

HYMN VI.

The Truth and Faithfulness of God.

I.

EHOVAH is both true and just,
And faithful to his word;
And they who in his promise trust
Shall know he is their Lord.

God

2.

God is not like to faithless men;
 How sure his words abide !
 He to his saints hath always been
 A refuge, where they hide.

3.

His truth and love shall never fail,
 His faithfulness shall last ;
 Nor shall the pow'rs of earth prevail,
 When once his word is past.

4.

A thousand ages can't destroy
 His purposes of grace,
 Which he doth evermore employ
 In favour of our race.

5.

Both heav'n and earth shall pass away,
 But firm his words endure ;
 His truth remains, nor can decay,
 But stands for ever sure.

6.

What firm support this doctrine gives,
 To mortals poor and weak !
 What joy each faithful soul receives,
 From what the Lord doth speak !

7.

Then trust his word, and never fear,
 His truth must ever stand ;
 The Lord your God is always near,
 To give an helping hand.

HYMN

H Y M N VII.

The Love of God.

EHOVAH, great and glorious name!
Who can thy boundless love proclaim?
Love is thy nature, infinite,
In works of love thou dost delight.

2.

Should we attempt thy love to scan,
Thy vast unbounded love to man,
We better might attempt to tell
The height of heav'n, the depth of hell.

3.

Is thou O God, art ev'ry where,
And thou art Love, thy words declare,
Then where thou art thy love must be;
And all thy works are dear to Thee.

4.

Thou so didst love the human race,
That of thy free, thy matchless grace
Thy well beloved Son was giv'n,
Sent from thy bosom, sent from heav'n:

5.

That all who in his name believe,
Fight death escape, and life receive;
He came the sinful world to save,
That all eternal life might have.

6.

Verain our God his love commands,
Christ dy'd for foes, as well as friends;
To we to all mankind may tell,
God's love can have no parallel.

HYMN

HYMN

HYMN VIII.

The boundless Love of God in Christ Jesus.

O the amazing love of God,
What a delightful theme !
Who sent his son to shed his blood,
Poor sinners to redeem !

2.

Our hearts and tongues shall sound his praise,
Who tafted bitter death,
That he our souls from sin might raise :
Let praise employ our breath.

3.

The boundless love of God most high,
We cannot comprehend ;
"Tis more extensive than the sky,
And doth the heav'ns transcend.

4.

The fountain's large, the ocean's wide,
Who can the fulness know ?
Rivers of pleasure ever glide ;
And joys for ever flow.

5.

The saints are swallow'd in amaze,
While they thy love behold !
They tune their lofty songs of praise,
And strike their harps of gold.

6.

We're lost and drowned in the theme,
While we the same pursue ;
But while we sing with joys supreme,
We find the pleasure new.

7.
Such wond'rous, love was never found
As in JEHOVAH dwells;
An ocean wide, without a bound,
Which all our thoughts excells.

HYMN IX.

The majesty and greatness of God. Isai. xl.

I.

Sing the majesty divine
Which doth in God JEHOVAH dwell!
His greatness drowns a soul like mine,
His shining glories who can tell?

2,

With ease he holds the waters fast,
Within the hollow of his hand;
And measures heav'n itself so vast,
And weighs the globe of sea and land.

3.

All nations in his presence lie
Like smallest motes, and light as air,
And mighty peoples in his eye
Leis than a bucket's drop appear.

4.

Princes themselves, as worms he deems,
Monarchs, as vanity are light;
And proudest nations he esteems
As smallest insects in his sight.

He

5.

He sits upon earth's circle wide,
And as a curtain heav'n doth spread,
And doth the vast expanse provide,
A canopy to shade his head.

6.

The princes he to nothing brings,
He makes the judges vanity;
And if he frowns on loftiest kings
They fall and vanish instantly.

7.

He blows upon them with his breath,
The whirlwind hurries them away,
They perish in untimely death,
Their glories wither and decay.

8.

To whom then will ye liken me?
Saith God, the Lord, the holy One;
Who may compare or equal be
With him, who hath such wonders done?

9.

Lift up your eyes to heav'ns vast height,
Survey the num'rous shining train;
Who form'd those massy globes of light?
And doth with ease their orbs sustain?

10.

He makes their hosts in order march,
He numbers them, they dance their round;
And through th' immense the spangled arch,
None faileth, ev'ry one is found.

II.

This is the God whom we adore,
In his great name we surely trust:
Is boundless wisdom, goodness, pow'r
Protection give to all the just.

HYMN X.

*The greatness of God's wisdom, and the infinity
of his power are sufficient reasons why the
Righteous should confide in him.* Isa. xl.

I.

SINCE the almighty is so great,
Bundles in wisdom, strong in might,
Maintains his throne of heav'nly state,
Perfections all in him unite:

2.

Then why should Jacob think or say,
My case is from JEHOVAH hid;
He never will regard my way,
Nor me from all my troubles rid?

3.

Haft thou not known? haft thou not heard,
That God the Lord for ever lives?
He must be trusted, lov'd, and fear'd,
Who life to all his creatures gives.

4.

He that created earth and heav'n,
And all the univerfe sustains,
Sufficient proofs of pow'r hath giv'n,
And still his might the fame remains.

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5.
No want nor weakness doth he know,
His understanding none can found:
Pow'r on the faint he will bestow,
The weak shall be with vict'ry crown'd

6.

The youths shall faint, and melt away,
The young men utterly shall fall;
But those who on JEHOVAH stay
Shall find their courage is not small.

7.

God's servants shall their strength renew,
Shall mount aloft on eagles wings,
Their course unweary'd shall pursue,
And upward rise from earthly things.

8.

What glorious wonders have been wrought
By strength deriv'd from God alone!
Souls who the pow'r divine have sought,
What great salvation have they known!

HYMN XI.

The Character of God as given by himself to Moses

Exod. xxxiv. 5, 6, 7.

I.

THE Lord descended in the cloud,
And on the mount with Moses stood;
And there his name proclaim'd aloud,
JEHOVAH, gracious, kind and good.

JEHOVAH

2.
HOVAH, merciful, and true,
Long suff'ring, faithful, full of grace;
No thousands he will mercy shew,
Great is his love towards our race.

3.
He doth our crookedness forgive,
Enlightens souls that once were dark,
Burdens, and bids the rebels live,
Reclaims the misers of the mark.

4.
At the Almighty still is just,
The stubborn guilty will not clear;
True penitents in him may trust,
But let the bold transgressors fear.

5.
HOVAH is to anger slow,
But swiftly doth his mercy fly;
His goodness shines on all below,
His love transcends the earth and sky.

6.
His wrath a season may endure,
But ages shall his mercy last;
His truth abides forever sure,
His grace shall reign when evil's past.

HYMN XII.

The Wisdom of God.

THE wisdom of JEHOVAH shines
Through all his works, in all his ways;
Wisdom directs his vast designs,
His boundless wisdom let us praise.

2

The wide creation is a book
By God's eternal wisdom fram'd;
In this we might for ages look,
Nor once have cause to be ashamed:

3.

No folly should we ever find,
Could we peruse the volume o'er;
But wisdom vast with pow'r combin'd,
Would charm our spirits more and more.

4,

But there's another volume writ,
Which who can dare attempt to scan?
Who can sufficient knowledge get
To fathom Heav'n's amazing plan?

5.

But wisdom shines in ev'ry page,
Fast as the mysteries unfold;
God's providence in ev'ry age,
His character to men hath told.

6.

But these are volumes deep and large.
Which men at best can barely view;
But God hath giv'n us all a charge
To read a little volume through.

7.
The sacred pages do contain
The wisdom of our God, reveal'd;
They teach us endles life to gain,
Which else from man had been conceal'd.

8.
Behold the cross where Jesus dy'd,
There wisdom shines with wond'rous rays !
Though sons of folly this deride,
Yet let the sons of wisdom praise.

9.
Wondrous and grand were the designs,
In this astonishing event!
Where wisdom in full glory shines,
In his dear face whom God hath sent.

10.
Lord send us wisdom from above,
Pure, gentle, peaceable and kind ;
Take us the children of thy love,
Wife, holy, and of heav'nly mind.

HYMN XIII.

The Unchangeableness of God.

I.
I AM JEHOVAH, that's my name,
From age to age I am the same;
The same I shall for ever be,
Faithful to all who trust in me.

B 3

Lord,

2.
Lord, should'g thou change like helpless men,
Alas, alas, where had we been?
Forsaken, lost, consum'd, and dead,
And all our hopes of glory fled.

3.

But thine eternal love endures,
And this our happiness secures,
This truth our sinking souls sustains,
Our God unchangeable remains.

4.

Though creatures fail, and waste away,
Thy promises can ne'er decay;
To God we will forever cleave,
Who cannot change, nor us deceive.

HYMN XIV.

The Patience and Long-suffering of God.

I.

HOW long did God with patience bear
The provocations of the world!
Before he ceas'd his friendly care,
And men to dire destruction hurl'd?

2.

What mighty patience did he shew
To Isr'el in the wilderness?
They tempted God, the desert through,
And did perpetually transgres.

3.

How many ages God hath borne
The dreadful crimes which now prevail !
Such sins as make the land to mourn ;
Yet his compassions do not fail.

4.

How many thousand million sins
The eyes of God must daily view !
Let still he bears, and scarce begins
His judgments and his wrath to shew.

5.

Long my Creator bore with me,
Before I knew and lov'd his name,
While I from righteousness was free,
And did those things which cause me shame.

6.

How did my sins his wrath provoke,
While I in death and darkness lay !
He could have slain me with his stroke,
Me in a moment took away.

7.

But oh ! he spar'd me in his love,
And gave me time, and gave me grace,
To seek by faith the bliss above,
And run with joy the heav'nly race.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

HYMN XV.

Praise to God for creating Goodness.

I.

ETERNAL Majesty on high,
Thou God of light and love;
Thy hands have spread the starry sky,
And form'd the worlds above.

2.

This globe below shews forth thy might,
Thy goodness and thy skill,
The sun, the moon, the day, and night
Thy pleasure do fulfil.

3.

Beasts, birds, fish, insects, all declare
Thou art the mighty God;
Fire, hail, and storms, earth, water, air,
Declare thy name abroad.

4.

Trees, mountains, rivers, rocks and plains,
Gardens, fields, meadows, lands,
Proclaim, The God of goodness reigns;
And will while nature stands.

5.

All things below, and all above,
God, wife, good, great proclaim:
Then let the children of his love
Delight to bless his name.

Lord

E.

6.

Lord, thou art worthy to receive
Pow'r, honour, glory, praise,
Or thou to all didst being give,
All nature God displays.

HYMN XVI.

*The happy state of things in the beginning of the
Creation.*

I.

WHEN God the earth's foundation laid,
And all his works in beauty stood,
He saw with pleasure all he made,
He saw, and he pronounc'd them good :
The morning stars together sung,
And God was prais'd by ev'ry tongue.

2.

The human species form'd by God,
Stood in the image of his Son,
For them he form'd a blest abode.
And warn'd them evil how to shun :
Taught them his goodness to adore,
To praise his wisdom, love and pow'r.

3.

In Eden's garden fair and green,
JEROVAH did our parents place,
Wherein his presence oft was seen,
They heard his voice, beheld his face :
In what a glorious happy state
Did God the human race create !

All

Lord

4.

All things appear'd in gayest forms,
 Nature in all its prospects mild ;
 No earthquakes, tempests, plagues or storms,
 But all was lovely, pleasant, mild :
 God saw his works with great delight,
 The scene was charming, glorious, bright.

5.

No barren land, infectious air,
 Nor deadly waters could be found ;
 No reptile venomous was there,
 Nor thorns nor briers vex'd the ground.
 Man call'd the birds, and beasts by name ;
 All were obedient, gentle, tame.

6.

What happiness did man enjoy !
 With life, health, peace, and plenty blest !
 His tongue in praise he did employ,
 And with his hands the garden dress'd.
 All was delightful, pleasant, sweet,
 As the Creator saw it meet.

HYMN XVII.

The beauties and wonders of Creation.

I.

O what a grand display
 Of wisdom, goodness, might,
 Did God reveal, when he did say,
 Let there be light !

He form'd the earth and sea,
And spread the sky abroad ;
Made ev'ry plant, and flow'r, and tree,
By his own word.

2.

He made the glorious sun,
To rule the constant day ;
And form'd the moon, its course to run,
Which keeps its way.
The shining stars of light
Were fashion'd by his hand,
They shew his wisdom in the sight
Of ev'ry land.

3.

The birds and beasts he made,
With ev'ry creeping thing ;
And man at last to be their head,
Their lord and king.
Him in a garden plac'd,
And gave to him a bride,
With ev'ry female beauty grac'd,
Took from his side.

4.

How happy they remain'd,
While they their God obey'd !
Till sin God's fair creation strain'd,
And ruin made.
But though they fell by sin,
And ruin'd all their race,
God their recov'ry did begin,
By his free grace.

Out

H

5.

Our glorious Lord we praise,
For all his works of love,
How great his pow'r ! how good his ways !
He reigns above.

His mercy reaches earth,
All glory to his name ;
The pow'r that gave Creation birth,
Preserves the same.

6.

Creation is a book
Presented to our view,
Wherein we may for ages look,
Yet find it new.
How boundless is the plan !
How infinite the store !
God made and knows the whole, but man
Can but adore.

HYMN XVIII.

A Song of Praise and Gratitude to God.

I.

THE bounties of thy Providence
My soul with joy surveys,
Since my existence did commence,
Through all my fleeting days.

2.

My tender life was made thy care
When in the womb I lay ;
And when I drew the vital air
Thy hand was still my stay.

The

3.
hou gavest being, life, and breath,
Health, strength, and food to me :
In sickness me redeem'd from death,
From dangers kept me free.

4.

My bones thou hast preserv'd unbroke,
My reason hast maintain'd ;
And though my sins did thee provoke,
Yet thou my soul sustain'd.

5.

have been nourish'd, cloth'd, and fed,
Supported, and upheld,
Kindly sustain'd, and gently led ;
Yet I have oft rebell'd.

6.

When from my father's house I rov'd,
To distant places went,
A ev'ry place where'er I mov'd,
Thy blessings still were sent.

7.

Find friends in ev'ry place were rais'd,
Who for my welfare car'd ;
And often I have stood amaz'd
At what thy love prepar'd.

8.

For mighty things I never sought,
Contented low to be ;
But what thy care and kindness brought,
I took it as from thee.

C

And

The

9.
And though my heart has known distress,
And felt severest pain,
Yet still thy gracious hand I blesst,
I sought thee not in vain.

10.

Nor has thy favour me forsook,
In all my deepest grief;
For when my eyes to thee did look,
Thou gavest me relief.

11.

Thy love to me I will reveal,
Before the human race,
Nor am I willing to conceal
Thy mercy, and thy grace.

12.

So long as life itself shall last,
Thy name I will adore;
And when this little span is past
I then shall praise thee more.

13.

While my existence shall remain,
I'll raise a joyful song
To God, and to the Lamb once slain,
With all the ransom'd throng.

THE SCRIPTURES.

HYMN XIX.

*The exceeding great Worth and Usefulness of the
Scriptures.*

I.

WHAT a blessing God hath giv'n
To mortals here below !
His word, to be our guide to heav'n,
While through this vale we go.

2.

richest mine of truth and grace,
More precious far than gold !
Is here that heav'ly pearls have place,
Whose value can't be told.

3.

The words of life are sweeter found
Than honey to the taste ;
Here's healing balm for ev'ry wound,
Ye needy, come with haste.

4.

Here's food, and drink, here's life and health,
Here's an exhaustless store ;
Here's honour, length of days, and wealth,
What can we wish for more ?

Then
C 2

Then let us to this book attend,
And learn our Maker's will;
He did this revelation send,
And he supports it still.

5.

HYMN XX.

Divine Revelation most excellent.

I.

THE sacred pages I behold,
And read with ever fresh delight;
How can my mind be dark or cold,
With such an heav'ly fire and light?

2.

Here is the love of God reveal'd,
His wisdom, pow'r and goodness shewn;
And mysteries that lay conceal'd,
Are now in plainest terms made known.

3.

I read the sacred history
With deep attention, and with awe;
Then search the books of prophecy;
And study o'er the holy law.

4.

The dreadful picture drawn of sin,
With all its consequences dire,
The awful threatenings found therein
Destroy each hurtful vain desire.

God

Sacred characters display'd,
Throughout the volume of his word,
With our redemption's plan there laid,
Prove that its author is the Lord.

6.

Stubborn infidels deride
My fixt attachment to this book;
I'm determined to abide,
As by a never failing brook.

7.

Here all I want I'm sure to find,
Divine instruction, heav'nly food;
Wh joys as satisfy the mind,
A fountain rich of ev'ry good.

HYMN XXI.

Search the Scriptures. St. John v. 39.

I.

THE hift'ries of our Maker's love,
His wife and holy laws,
Such glorious news from heav'n above,
Deserve our high applause.

2.

Then let us search with great delight
The sacred volume through,
Peruse it over, day and night,
And read, and learn, and do.

C 3

There

God

3.
There we may read our Father's will,
And learn to trust his grace ;
May find the way to Zion's hill,
Where we shall see his face.

4.

Here our Redeemer's name we learn,
And view his grand designs,
The things of infinite concern,
We read in fairest lines.

5.

Our Saviour's birth, and life we find
Set forth before our view ;
His death and suff'ring for mankind,
And resurrection too :

6.

And that he did to heav'n ascend,
And lives to intercede ;
And evermore abides our friend,
Our help in time of need.

7.

'Tis here immortal glories shine,
Ten thousand beauties rise ;
And prove the volume is divine,
And wrote to make us wise.

HYMN XXII.

The Blessedness of these Days of Liberty.

I.

ALAS how dark those gloomy days
When superstition reign'd!
And stupid priests by impious ways
The light of truth restrain'd!

2.

Men scarcely were allow'd to read,
Still less to understand,
God's word a sealed book indeed,
By very few was scan'd.

3.

Then Christ's command was out of sight,
Neglected and despis'd;
The Christian Church involv'd in night,
The Gospel lightly priz'd.

4.

But blessed be our gracious Lord,
His word's no longer hid;
The means of help he doth afford
Are not to us forbid.

5.

We are invited to attend
To his instructions giv'n;
The precepts in this volume penn'd,
Which light our way to heav'n.

Our

6.

Our teachers now would fain reveal
Whatever hidden lies ;
No longer wishing to conceal
The truth from human eyes.

7.

They urge us on with diligence,
To search the scriptures through ;
And set its glorious evidence
Full open in our view.

8.

How must we blame ourselves at last,
If we neglect to read !
How shall we mourn when life is past,
Unless we now take heed !

HYMN XXXIII.

The rich Variety of God's Word.

OFT have I read the sacred book,
Yet frequently when there I look,
I find some heav'nly matter new ;
The shining lustre doth surprize,
I gaze with newly open'd eyes,
And glorious wonders rise to view.

2.

Here greatest beauties new and grand,
Appear and shine on either hand,
The mind of man to entertain ;
God's wonders wrought in days of old,
And in the sacred page enroll'd,
Eternal monuments remain.

How

3.
How num'rous are the words of peace,
The sacred promises of grace!
Exceeding great, and precious too!
Rich supply for all our needs,
By mercy Lord, our want exceeds;
And all thy words are just and true.

4.
these thy nature we partake,
And taught by these our sins forsake,
And set our minds and hopes above;
By word our counsel, light, and guide,
All richly in our souls abide,
And make us perfect in thy love.

5.

Rare and precious gift divine,
Which doth with such a lustre shine,
As fills our spirits with delight!
We thank thee gracious God for this;
And pray that we may never miss,
But always understand aright.

6.

Give us thy Spirit to direct
Our hearts, that we may not neglect
The sacred treasure thou hast giv'n;
Lord make us here thy truth to know,
And when from earthly scenes we go,
Give us a dwelling place in heav'n.

HYMN XXIV.

The Information given by the Scripture.

I.

WITH joyful hearts we praise thy name,
That gave to us thy sacred word ;
In which thou dost thyself proclaim,
Our Maker, King, our God and Lord.

2.

There we may learn thy name to know,
Thy nature there thou dost reveal ;
There we are taught what thanks we owe,
And what obedience to thy will.

3.

The hist'ry of Creation writ
By the Almighty's high command,
Doth teach us never to forget
That we are formed by thine hand.

4.

But O the melancholy news
We find recorded in thy book !
That man thy favours did abuse,
And soon thy service he forsook !

5.

What might he then expect to feel,
In consequence of hateful sin ?
But thou didst thoughts of love reveal,
And to restore him didst begin.

6.

The great mysterious glorious plan,
Was by degrees to men made known;
Thy love through ev'ry period ran,
And hath with wond'rous brightness shone.

7.

Those things which by thy word we learn,
Are worthy of our greatest care;
Or truths of infinite concern,
Thou hast reveal'd to mortals there.

HYMN XXXV.

Praise to God for sacred Instruction.

1.

W^IY God, my tongue would bless thy name
That ever I the Scriptures knew,
The precepts which thy lips did frame,
Which thou commandest me to do.

2.

Tis there that I the Gospel learn,
That mighty plan of saving grace:
Tis there I read man's great concern,
And there I view my Saviour's face.

3.

A book of knowledge 'ris to me,
A treasure vast, its worth untold,
Without this prize I would not be
For rocks of diamonds, hills of gold.

This

4.
This to mine eyes has been a light,
To guide me through this desert land; but
It chases far the shades of night,
And makes me wisdom understand.

5.
Thanks, honour, glory, praise, might, pow'r,
I render to the Lord of heav'n,
And hope to praise him evermore
For his divine instructions giv'n.

HYMN XXXVI.

Delight in the Scriptures.

I.

I LOVE the sacred word,
And thence my comfort draw,
Great joy thy promises afford,
Thy threatenings strike with awe.

2.

With joy thy name I trace,
Throughout the sacred book;
I seem to view my Father's face
Wherever I can look.

3.

Thy word gives such delight,
To my distressed mind,
That when my fears and foes affright,
'Tis there that peace I find.

4.

ead, I hear, I pray,
And cast on God my care;
Thus I survive, and day by day
Am strengthen'd still to bear.

5.

ord, be my portion here,
My helper when I die,
Deliver me from sin and fear,
And raise my soul on high.

HYMN XXVII.

The Majesty, Beauty, and Worth of the Scriptures.

VHAT majesty appears,
Through all the sacred book !
Any word, thine holy image bears
Where'er we look.
wond'rous beauty shines,
And gives our hearts delight,
We read with joy the heav'nly lines,
With open sight.

2.

Our God hath sent his mind,
To mortals from above;
And when we read we plainly find
How vast his love !
What a blessing's this !

What thanks to him we owe,
Who points the road to heav'nly bliss,
And bids us go !

D

3. What

I

3.
What wonders meet and shine,
In God's most precious word !
Its excellencies so divine,
Are from the Lord.

It makes us truly wise,
Forbids our souls to sin ;
It makes us life eternal prize,
And seek to win.

4.
May we with rev'rence hear,
And learn to do God's will ;
Walk in his ways with holy fear,
His laws fulfil.

His word by faith receive,
His Gospel pure obey.
Those who unto his glory live,
How blest are they !

HYMN XXXVIII.

Jesus held forth in the Scriptures.

I.

WHAT comforts are here,
The spirits to cheer,
Of those who are faithful, devout, and sincere
2.
The promises sweet
In Jesus all meet,
And shine in perfection and glory compleat.

3.

3.

is pleasant to see,
The Scriptures agree
that Christ is the Saviour, and Jesus is he.

4.

A wonderful name
the prophets proclaim ;
the Gospel doth publish his glorious fame.

5.

Now will we rejoice
to hear his sweet voice,
his word is our portion, our treasure, our choice.

6.

With rapturous joy
our days we'll employ
in tasting these pleasures, which never can cloy.

7.

God's word is a prize,
Which fools may despise,
but which is esteemed by all who are wise.

8.

Tis light to our way,
Orbids us to stray,
and keeps those from evil who do it obey.

9.

Read, meditate, hear,
Learn, mark, be sincere ; [pear.
And thus shall the fruits of your knowledge ap-
So D 2

10.

So shall you attain
The richest of gain;
And find that your labour shall not be in vain.

HYMN XXXIX.

The Gospel Proclamation.

HARK, hear the joyful sound;
The voice of mercy cries,
Sinners, behold a ransom's found,
For you the Saviour dies.

2.

The Saviour dy'd for all;
He hung upon the tree,
Come, sinner hearken to his call,
And thou shalt fayed be.

3.

Sav'd from the love of sin,
And from its reigning pow'r;
And fay'd from guilt, thy heart made clean,
Shall be defil'd no more.

4.

How pow'rful is his word!
How sweet are his commands!
What strength his promises afford!
How firm his gospel stands!

5. Lor

5.
ord in thy hands I trust
My soul, and all I have;
How faithful, holy, good and just,
Who mighty art to save.
6.

cannot doubt thy love,
Since thou thy life hast giv'n;
Let me on earth thy goodness prove,
And see thy face in Heav'n.

HYMN XXX.

This is a Faithful Saying, &c. 1 Tim. i. 15.

I.

THIS is a saying, faithful, true,
Important, plain and clear,
Worthy to be accepted too,
By all mankind that hear:

2.

That Jesus Christ our Saviour came
Into this world of woe,
Sinners to save, for this his name,
To us will plainly shew.

3.

CHRIST, the *Anointed* of his God,
Prophet, and Priest, and King;
JESUS, a *Saviour*, who by blood
Doth us from bondage bring.

D 3

4. He

He saves us by his doctrine pure,
And by his works of love,
And by his miracles makes sure
His mission from above.

5.

His bright example had a pow'r
To save the souls of men ;
And on the cross their sins he bore,
To bring them home again.

6.

He lives above to intercede,
And still is strong to save ;
For whom he dy'd he lives to plead,
And life from him they have.

HYMN XXXI.

This is a Faithful Saying, &c. 1 Tim. iv. 9, 10,

I.

THIS is a blest word both faithful and true,
The word of the Lord, and spoken to you
Of all acceptation 'tis worthy, we tell
Great news of salvation, from sin, death and ha-

2.

Our portion seems hard, we suffer and bear,
Instead of reward for labour and care,
We meet with defaming, reproaches and grief,
For truly proclaiming our steadfast belief.

3.

3. We trust in God's name the Saviour of all,
Restorer of them who from him did fall,
Of all the Restorer, but chiefly of such
Who trust in his power, and honour him much.

4.

All those who believe, and trust in his grace,
Their souls he'll receive, and give them a place
In mansions of glory, of peace, joy, and love,
From things transitory he will them remove.

5.

I'll save them from sin, guilt, terror and pain,
And bring them with him in honour to reign;
I'll give them those treasures laid up in his store,
And bles them with pleasures which last evermore.

6.

But all he'll restore and ransom at last,
They shall him adore, his promise is past:
His teach to each nation; God will have it done:
His glorious salvation shall save ev'ry one.

True
to you
and h

HYMN XXXII.

This is a Faithful Saying, Eccl. Tit. iii. 8.

1. THIS is a saying, faithful, just,
And should be urged constantly,
That such who in Jehovah trust,
Should walk in love and piety.
2. Should

3.

2.
Should carefully good works maintain,
Deal justly, walk in mercy's ways,
Avoid each word and deed profane,
And humbly pass their fleeting days.

3.
How good and pleasant 'tis to see,
Those who profess the christian name,
In heart, and lips, and life agree
To honour and adorn the same !

4.
Let all who wish to be esteem'd
Disciples of the Lamb of God,
Shew by their fruits they are redeem'd
From sin, and evil through his blood.

5.
Thus shall they benefit mankind,
And be approv'd by God at last,
Into his kingdom entrance find,
When this short life is gone and past.

HYMN XXXIII.

This is a Faithful Saying, &c. 2 Tim. ii. 11, 12,

I.
THIS saying, worthy of esteem,
Is faithful, just, and true and plain,
That if we now are dead with him,
We shall with Jesus live and reign.

2. We are dead to self and sin,
Dead to the world, and all below,
When Christ will be our life within,
And choicest blessings will bestow.

3. We now suffer for his sake,
With him we shall be glorify'd ;
His disgrace if we partake,
On thrones he'll seat us by his side.

4. What are the sufferings that we feel,
Compar'd to all those glories high,
Which Christ our Saviour shall reveal,
When he'll appear to ev'ry eye ?

5. We are like him here on earth,
When he shall in his glory come,
With songs of joy and heav'nly mirth,
He'll bring us to his heav'nly home.

6. If our Saviour we deny,
And will not own his blessed name,
Will before his Father's eye
Disown, and put our souls to shame.

7. And if we do not him believe,
Yet he abideth faithful still ;
Sayings cannot once deceive,
Deny himself, he never will.

HYMN XXXIV.

*The Birth of Jesus. Prophecies respecting the
Isaiah vii. 14. Jer. xxxi. 22.*

I.

BEHOLD, JEHOVAH gives a sign
'Of his amazing love,
To sinful men ; his Son divine
Descends from heav'n above.

2.

Behold, a virgin shall conceive,
And shall bring forth a son ;
But few could such a thing believe
Until the fact was done.

3.

Daughter, why goest thou about,
Backsliding to and fro ?
God will perform beyond a doubt,
What nature cannot show.

4.

He will on earth create a thing,
Surprizing, strange, and new,
A woman forth a man shall bring,
Yet be a virgin true.

5.

Hail virgin mother of our Lord,
Who bore the promis'd feed !
All Christians join with one accord,
To call thee blest indeed !

6.

6. It was the womb, that bore the man
Who came to save our race ;
It be the babe, who then began
To feel our wretched case.

7. Is most amazing wonder wrought,
Deserves our highest praise ;
And let it never be forgot,
To everlasting days.

HYMN XXXV.

The Birth of the Messiah. Isaiah ix. 6, 7.

I.
EHOOLD, to us a child is born,
And unto us a son is giv'n,
Though men may treat his name with scorn,
He is the Son and Heir of heav'n.

2.
The pow'r, the rule, the government,
Upon his shoulder shall be laid,
Is the Great Messiah, sent,
And comes to bring us heav'nly aid.

3.
His name is called, Wonderful,
The Counsellor divinely wise,
The Mighty God, who has the rule
Of earth and heav'n, of seas and skies :

4. The

4.

The Father of the future age; The Prince of everlasting peace; Who doth with God, for man engage, To make confusion's reign to cease.

5.

His government and peace shall last, And shall prevail o'er death and hell, Till all disorder shall be past, And he shall all rebellion quell.

6.

He shall obtain the mighty throne Of David, and shall govern there; His truth and Justice shall be shown, And all the earth his name shall fear.

7.

JEHOVAH shall this work fulfil, His word is past, he will perform, He shall accomplish all his will; His love is strong, his zeal is warm.

HYMN XXXVI.

The Mission of Gabriel to Mary.

BEHOULD, the heav'ly angel bright, Sent by JEHOVAH from above, Array'd in robes of purest light, His heart inflam'd with heav'nly love; To Mary's humble dwelling came, And did most glorious news proclaim.

2. " F

2.
ear not, O Mary, thou hast found
The highest favour with the Lord,
With dignity thou shalt be crown'd ;
Great is the message of his word.
old, thou shalt conceive and bear
the Saviour, God's own Son, Heav'n's heir.

3.
shall be Great, and God will give
To him the Royal David's throne ;
hour and praise he shall receive
Where'er his righteous laws are known :
Shall the human race redeem,
And all mankind shall him esteem.

4.
Over Jacob's house he long shall reign,
His kingdom never shall decay ;
The pow'r and glory he shall gain,
And rule with universal sway ;
Shall be call'd The Son of God,
And all shall bow before his rod."

5.
This joyful message she receiv'd
With wonder and humility ;
And as she heartily believ'd,
So did she the performance see :
Her, on the appointed morn,
The blessed Saviour, Christ was born.

HYMN

E

HYMN XXXVII.

Promises of Christ made to the Fathers.

1.

HOW slowly was that grace reveal'd,
Which now we view with open eyes !
For many ages half conceal'd,
And did by slow gradations rise.

2.

First hinted as The Woman's Seed,
Who should the crafty serpent bruise ;
This was a help in time of need,
An intimation of good news.

3.

This promise for two thousand years,
Seem'd all the hope the fathers had :
This was a refuge from their fears,
And cheer'd and made their spirits glad.

4.

At length to Aiorah'm 'twas made known,
That in his seed all should be blest,
This seed was JESUS, who alone
Of ev'ry blessing is possest.

5.

To Isaac was this promise made,
The same confirm'd to Jacob's race,
To Judah was this grant convey'd,
That Shiloh should his offspring grace.

6.

6.

More discov'ries did appear
Until the prophet David reign'd,
Whom JEHOVAH made it clear,
That Christ should from his loins descend.

7.

God gave to him more knowledge far
Than unto all who liv'd before;
Heav'd him the bright and morning star,
And fill'd his heart with truth's rich store;

8.

To him the Saviour's life, and death,
And resurrection were reveal'd,
He saw, and spake of these by faith,
Nor his ascension was conceal'd.

9.

Our great Redeemer he foretold,
As prophet, priest, and sacrifice,
And most of what we now behold
Was plainly set before his eyes.

10.

The Saviour's kingdom, David sung,
In lovely and majestic strains;
Its glories dwelt upon his tongue,
The scene our spirits entertains.

II.

What pleasure do the Psalms afford!
Where many prophecies divine
Respecting Jesus Christ our Lord,
Do in such full perfection shine.

E 2

HYMN

HYMN XXXVIII.

The Prophecies respecting Christ continued.

I.

THE prophecies by David giv'n,
Were glorious, heav'ly, bright,
But ere the Saviour came from heav'n
The Lord sent farther light.

2.

One sacred prophet did foretel
The place where he was born;
The place where David once did dwell;
Thence came salvation's horn.

3.

A virgin was by God design'd
To be his mother dear;
And this in prophecy we find,
Set forth exceeding clear.

4.

That he should mighty wonders do,
Was by the prophets told;
His life and miracles they shew,
As though they did behold.

5.

That he should be despis'd by men,
And should their sorrows bear;
That he should die, and rise again,
The sacred books declare.

6. Th

hat he for money should be sold,
And basely be betray'd,

Escurr'd, mock'd, pierc'd; were things foretold,
And where he should be laid.

7.

These circumstances point him out,
When we the scriptures scan,
They leave our minds without a doubt,
That Jesus was the man.

HYMN XXXIX.

Joy for the Birth of Christ.

WITH joyful hearts we sing.

Our dear Redeemer's birth,
Who came from heav'n's high courts, to bring,
Peace and good will to earth.

2.

This blessed news we hear,
Glad tidings of great joy,
That God did in our flesh appear,
This doth our fears destroy.

3.

God lov'd the race of men,
And sent his only Son,
To bring them back to him again,
And sure this shall be done.

E 3

4. This

4.

This counsel to fulfil,
Our Saviour did descend
That he might do his Father's will,
And be to men a friend.

5.

He is a Friend indeed !
Born for adversity ;
A Brother, such as sinners need,
The sons of misery.

6.

Loud may we raise our songs,
To him our homage pay ;
With all our pow'rs, with all our tongues,
We hail our Saviour's day.

HYMN XL.

The Angel's Message to the Shepherds.

I.

O 'TWAS a joyful glorious night,
When Christ our Lord was born !
Who came to give the nation's light,
Who lay in death forborn.

2.

The shepherds watching in the field
First heard the joyful song,
To them the wonder was reveal'd,
By Gabriel's heav'nly tongue.

3.

3.

Lo, this shining angel came,
In robes of light array'd,
To proclaim, The birth of Jesus
The shepherds were afraid.

4.

At soon the blessed angel's voice
Their flavid fears dispell'd,
Tidings made their hearts rejoice,
While glory they beheld.

5.

Fear not; behold good news I bring,
"Of joy to all your race;
Jesus is born, your Saviour, King,
Go, and behold his face."

6.

In Bethle'm you the babe shall find
"In swaddling bands array'd;
The Lord and Saviour of mankind
Is in a manger laid."

7.

And suddenly a multitude
Of the celestial throng,
With Gabriel join'd; the shepherds view'd,
And heard their charming song.

8.

Glory to God in highest strains!
"Peace and good will to men!
Peace be on earth, while time remains,
Such as hath never been."

9. How

9.

How sweetly angels bear a part
 In all our songs of praise !
 O let us each with joyful heart
 Join in their heav'ly lays.

IO.

Glory to God, and peace on earth :
 Good will to all mankind ;
 For in our blest Redeemer's birth,
 Our Father's love we find.

HYMN XLI.

The Purity, Innocence, and Miracles of Christ.

I.

THE life of Jesus let us sing,
 How perfect, holy, pure ;
 His praises make all heav'n to ring,
 And always will endure.

2.

No evil did from him proceed,
 His heart and hands were clean ;
 Spotless his life ; each word, each deed,
 Was free from taint of sin.

3.

But innocence was not alone,
 His heart was full of love,
 His num'rous works of kindness shone,
 And did his mission prove.

4. heal'd the sick, the deaf, the blind,
And made the dumb to speak ;
the posses'd he gave relief,
And did support the weak.

5. cur'd the lepers, heal'd the lame,
And raised up the dead ;
the Gospel did to men proclaim,
And multitudes he fed.

6. these amazing works of grace,
Which were by Jesus done,
w'd him the Saviour of our race,
God's well beloved Son.

HYMN XLII.

Heavenly Tempers of Christ, and the noble Principles of his Actions.

I.

HOW humble, patient, meek, resign'd,
Was Jesus while he dwelt below ;
pride, nor envy can we find
In all that he did say or do.

2.

When he was grievously revil'd,
He never once revil'd again ;
when he suffer'd, still was mild,
Or threaten'd, when in sharpest pain.

3. His

3.
His wisdom, love, and innocence,
Were all the weapons that he us'd ;
These form'd his armour and defence,
When mock'd, derided, and accus'd.

4.

Teach me these tempers, dearest Lord,
For sure thou seest I have need ;
Let pride and wrath, by me abhorri'd,
Be slain in me, and I be freed.

5.

O teach me patience, meekness, love,
Humility, and lowly mind ;
Give me the meekness of the dove,
With wisdom of the serpent join'd.

6.

Then shall my soul conform'd to Thee,
With pleasure for thy coming wait ;
I shall rejoice thy face to see,
And to obtain the heav'ly state.

HYMN XLIII.

The Excellency of Christ's Doctrine.

I
THE Saviour's doctrine how divine !
How full of truth and grace !
How lovely all his precepts shine !
How suited to our case !

2.
matter vast, important, grand,
His manner strong, sweet, clear!
his hearers with attention stand,
Surpriz'd at what they hear.

3.

He taught as with authority,
He spake with life and pow'r;
not as the scribes, who lazily
Read their dull lessons o'er.

4.

The common people gladly heard
The lessons of his tongue,
Which aw'd, instructed, pleas'd, and cheer'd;
On him with joy they hung.

5.

When officers him came to take,
Sent by the Pharisees,
Barm'd by his words, their orders brake,
Which did the priests displease.

6.

Why have ye not him pris'ner brought,
In chains and fetters bound?
His words (fay they) exceed all thought,
And more than human found.

7.

His enemies with wonder cry,
How doth he letters know,
His being never learn'd so high,
Yet doth great wisdom show?

8. All

8.

All bare him witness, and admir'd
 His gracious words, and speech ;
 He by the Spirit was inspir'd,
 And righteousness did preach.

HYMN XLIV.

The important things which Jesus revealed.

I.

THE things of vast important weight
 Which Jesus did reveal,
 Are awful, striking, true, and great,
 We see, we hear, we feel.

2.

The nature and desert of sin,
 The awful punishment
 Which comes on all who die therein,
 He told with kind intent.

3.

The joys of heav'n, the pains of hell,
 Were by his tongue display'd ;
 Ah, who can with those burnings dwell
 Which sin, alas ! has made ?

4.

How glorious are the joys above,
 As by our Lord set forth !
 His saints shall in possession prove
 Their magnitude and worth.

5.

bliss, and immortality,
Our Saviour made more plain;
dy'd and rose again, that we
Might full assurance gain.

6.

The path to heav'n he fully shew'd,
By word and pattern pure,
And who so walks the blessed road
Shall find his bliss secure.

HYMN XLV.

*The Mission of Jesus confirmed by many undoubted
Miracles.*

1.

OUR Saviour's miracles of love,
In glorious beauty shine:
And to our satisfaction prove,
His mission was divine.

2.

Many wonders which he wrought
So various in their kind,
Confirm'd the doctrine which he taught,
And should be kept in mind,

3. Their

F

3.

Their use was great to many then,
They were from pains reliev'd :
Them seeing gave such grounds to men
That many souls believ'd.

4.

To these he frequently appeal'd,
As proofs and signs most true,
That God the Father him had seal'd,
And sent him thus to do.

5.

Encourag'd by the mighty deeds
That our Redeemer shew'd,
We come to him in all our needs,
And by him come to God.

6.

He that could cure the blind, and deaf,
The sick, the dumb, and lame ;
Can give those helpless souls relief,
Who trust in his dear name.

7.

Who cast out demons, rais'd the dead,
And made the maimed whole,
Hath pow'r to save, that pow'r display'd
Will save each ruin'd soul.

8.

Then let us trust ourselves with him,
Nor doubt his pow'r and love ;
He will from sin and death redeem,
And we his grace shall prove.

HW

HYMN XLVI.

Jesus, a man approved of God, who went about doing good. Acts ii. 22. x. 38.

I.

ESUS, a man by God approv'd,
Whose life was spent in doing good ;
One human race he warmly lov'd,
And shed for all his precious blood.

2.

This life was one continu'd scene
Of strict obedience to God's mind,
And of benevolence to men,
His words were pure, his actions kind.

3.

God's name he sought to glorify,
In ev'ry work, and word, and thought ;
For this he seem'd to live and die,
To God the highest honour brought.

4.

The happiness of ruin'd man,
The next important object seem'd,
For love through all his actions ran,
And in his conversion beam'd.

5.

O bright, example, be our guide,
Assist us Lord, to follow thee ;
Then shall our God be glory'd,
And safe and happy we shall be.

F 2

HYMN

HYM

HYMN XLVII.

*The Saviour's Doctrine, Manner of Life, Miracles
and the Fulfilment of Prophecy in Him.*

I.

THE more our Saviour's life is known,
More beautiful it shines;
It is a perfect copy shown,
And full of great designs.

2.

The works that were by Jesus wrought,
His doctrine good and pure,
His actions holy, as he taught,
All prove his mission sure.

3.

In him was prophecy fulfill'd,
In him its lines' all meet :
He came to do what God had will'd,
His work was all compleat.

4.

The precepts of the law he kept,
Its penalty endur'd ;
For sins of men he sigh'd, he wept,
And life for them procur'd.

5.

Our Saviour's process for our sakes
Is worthy of our songs ;
His love our melody awakes,
His praise employs our tongues.

HYMN

HYMN XLVIII.

The Agonies and Sufferings of Jesus.

I.

WHAT a heart affecting scene
The sufferings of our Saviour are !
The sorrows of his soul how keen !
How heavy was the load he bare !

2.

Then in the garden he did pray,
What agonies his heart did fill !
He cry'd " O take this cup away,
" My Father, if it be thy will."

3.

His sweat like drops of blood ran down,
So mighty was his sorrow's weight !
But floods of troubles could not drown,
Nor quench his love, to us so great.

4.

What grief of heart did him oppress,
When he by Judas was betray'd !
This was a crime who can express ?
Or who can tell the wounds it made ?

5.

Before the Sanhedrim accus'd
By perjur'd liars ; mock'd, revil'd ;
Blindfolded, smitten, scorn'd, abus'd ;
His face with spittle was defil'd.

6. Behold

F 3

6.
Behold him then to Pilate led,
And judgment crav'd against his life!
They fill'd the governor with dread,
By tumults, threatenings, rage and strife.

7.
In vain he labour'd to appease
Their rage, and sought our Lord to save;
At last their bloody minds to please,
Jesus unto their will he gave.

HYMN XLIX.

The Crucifixion.

I.

AH! whither do they drag my Lord,
As though from condemnation led?
Worthy to be by all ador'd,
Why will they haste his blood to shed?

2.

The beam upon his back he bears,
Without the city gates he goes,
In all our griefs and sorrows shares,
And feels our load of sins and woes.

3.

They nail him to the fatal tree,
There hangs the Son and Heir of Heav'n!
He dies for all mankind, and me,
For all, his life's a ransom giv'n.

4.
The torments which he did endure,
While hanging on the shameful cross,
Blessings for sinners did procure,
And shall retrieve our mighty loss.

5.
Those things the Prophets have foretold,
According as JEHOVAH will'd,
With satisfaction we behold
Were in our Saviour's death fulfill'd.

6.

The Gospel doth aloud proclaim
Salvation, through his precious blood;
And all who trust in his dear name,
Shall be accepted with their God.

7.

Then rest my soul in Jesu's arms,
Repent, believe, hope, love, obey;
And thou shalt be secure'd from harms,
And dwell with Christ in endless day.

HYMN L.

A sight of Jesus crucified.

I.

LOOK yonder, what is that I see
On that infamous hill?
Who hangs expiring on the tree?
Alas, my blood doth chill!

2. This

2.

This sight so awful wounds my heart,
 While I the scene behold;
 And yet it healing doth impart,
 And joys that can't be told.

3.

The Lamb of God, behold he dies,
 See him on Calvary!
 For sinners made a sacrifice,
 To give them liberty.

4.

For me, and all mankind was slain
 The darling Son of God,
 That he our life and peace might gain,
 By his own precious blood.

5.

His name I ever would adore,
 And in his merits trust;
 Who all my sins and sorrows bore,
 And was for me accur'd.

HYMN LI.

The Effects of beholding a crucified Jesus by F.

AMAZING! what is that I see?
 With vast astonishment!
 The Saviour, hanging on the tree:
 My heart of stone relent.

ith, I look on him, and mourn for all the ills I've done;
nine iniquities hath borne,
and my deliverance won.

2.

O my heart, thy Saviour slain,
ament with bitter grief,
t Christ for thee was put to pain,
o give thee sweet relief.

3.

o knows the pow'r of Jesu's love,
hat mov'd our Lord to die?
left the glorious realms above
hat we might dwell on high.

4.

elf I never can forgive,
nt if he pardons me,
ould unto his glory live,
ill I like him shall be.

5.

death I shall remember still,
n ceaseless songs of praise ;
may his love constrain my will
o serve him all my days.

6.

HYMN LII.

The death of Christ a ransom for all men. 2 Cor. 14, 15. 1 Tim. ii. 6. Heb. ii. 9. 1 John iii.

1.

THE Love of Christ constraineth us,
Because, we taught of God, judge thus
That if one tray dy'd for all,
The whole were ruin'd by the fall.

2.

And certainly for all he dy'd,
That such who shall be sanctify'd,
May never live to sin again,
But live to Jefus, who was slain.

3.
There is one God, whom we adore,
And one Days-man, nor need we more,
He once for all a ransom gave
Himself, that all men he might save.

4.

To all it shall be testify'd
In God's due time, that Jesus dy'd;
And all at last he will restore,
And they shall never wander more.

5.
All things to Christ shall subject be ;
But this as yet we do not see ;
But we behold the work begun,
And trust it shall at last be done.

6.

6.

If tafted death for ev'ry man;
Was the great, the glorious plan,
Which wisdom, love, and mercy drew,
Which the Saviour carry'd through.

7

Is our advocate who pleads,
God's right hand he intercedes ;
Us propitiation made,
All our sins on him were laid.

8.

dy'd for us, not us alone,
Did for all the world atone :
Ev'ry soul of Adam's line
Freely did his life resign.

9

Is the truth that we declare,
That all did in the ransom share ;
And all at last shall know his grace,
And fee with joy their Saviour's face.

HYMN LIII.

*In Triumph of Grace, in the Conversion of the Thief
on the Cross.*

1.

COME see the pow'r of Christ our King !
When on the cross the Saviour hung,
His grace a dying thief did bring,
To own him with his heart and tongue.

2. Our

6.

2.

One malefactor scorn'd Christ's name,
The other him rebuk'd with fear,
Christ's innocence did there proclaim,
And then address'd the Saviour dear.

3.

" O Lord, I pray remember me,
" When thou shalt come on earth to reign,
" And let mine eyes thy glory see."
He said, nor did he speak in vain.

4.

(What noble faith in him appear'd,
That he could trust a dying man!
Could call him Lord, whom others jeer'd,
Where others fail'd his trust began.)

5.

" Amen, said Jesus, thou this day
" Shalt be with me in Paradise."
Who but the Lord such words could say?
Who though he dy'd, had pow'r to rise.

6.

What comfort did this sentence give,
To his poor guilty wretched mind!
The Saviour bid the sinner, live!
And O what joys his soul did find!

7.

Thus Jesus Christ forgave the thief,
And shew'd great mercy to the man;
So in the midst of deepest grief,
His perfect happiness began.

8. Oh

8.

Now he sings the Saviour's praise,
Who took him at the very last!
Then, he his youthful strength and days
In Satan's cause had spent and past!

9.

Now he adores God's holy name,
And stands before the Saviour's face;
And will eternally proclaim
The boundless riches of his grace!

HYMN LIV.

The Same.

d,

1.

SUS upon the tree,
A glorious vict'ry gain'd,
Set a dying pris'ner free,
In whom before sin reign'd.

2.

The criminal revil'd
The suff'ring Son of God,
Those hands were ne'er by sin defil'd,
Yet sorely felt the rod.

3.

The other straight reply'd,
The scorner did reprove;
And then to Jesus humbly cry'd,
With faith, and hope, and love.

G

4. "O Lord

. Oh

4.

“ O Lord remember me,
 “ When thou shalt reign as King,
 “ And let me then have leave to be
 “ Shelter’d beneath thy wing.”

5.

His pray’r the Saviour heard,
 And granted his request;
 Soon rescu’d him from all he fear’d,
 And gave him peace and rest.

HYMN LV.

The Preaching of our Saviour to the Spirits in Hell.

I.

CHRIST suffer’d once, and shed his blood
 Come sinners, hear the reason why!
 That he might bring us unto God,
 The just for the unjust did die.

2.

He in the flesh was put to death,
 But by the spirit quickened,
 But though he yielded up his breath,
 He went and preach’d unto the dead.

3.

Those who once disobedient were,
 When God’s forbearance waited long,
 Confin’d in darkness and despair,
 A num’rous, guilty, wretched throng.

4.
esus who for them had dy'd,
person went and preach'd to them,
so they might be justify'd,
hom law and justice did condemn.

5.
hat a glorious joyful sound
As in the darksome prison heard !
n Christ releas'd the captives bound,
nd set them free from all they fear'd.

6.

this most grand display of grace,
et us exalt his praises high ;
will not fail to save our race,
nce he for ev'ry soul did die.

in
blood

HYMN LVI.

The Gospel preached to the Dead.

I.

SUS our Saviour went
Into the prison drear,
acts of mercy most intent,
To preach to spirits there.

I.

e Gospel Jesus preach'd
To souls in hell confin'd,
boundless love their mis'ries reach'd,
His grace their good design'd.

G 2

2. What

3.

What tidings did he bring
 To their astonish'd ears !
 Such news as made the prison ring,
 And soon dispell'd their fears.

4.

“ Behold your righteous Lord !
 “ I dy’d to set you free ;
 “ I visit these abodes abhorr’d,
 “ To give you liberty.

5.

“ To you for ages dead,
 “ My Gospel I proclaim ;
 “ My precious blood for you I shed ;
 “ Christ Jesus is my name.

6.

“ My Father gave me pow’r,
 “ I he lost to seek and save ;
 “ This I will do, and from this hour
 “ You shall deliv’rance have.”

7.

O what a bright display
 Of grace that did excel,
 Took place upon that wond’rous day
 When Jesus went to hell !

HYMN LVII.

Deplorable State of the Spirits in Prison, and the Design of our Saviour in preaching to them.

1.

HE souls who sometime disobey'd,
When God's long suffering did wait,
eng'd were sad examples made,
And plung'd into a dreadful state.

2.

In thousand millions doubly told
Were in the flood of water lost ;
They had been finners long and bold,
But they offended to their cost.

3.

Night hundred thousand days and more
They had remain'd in deep despair,
And long such pains and suff'ring bore,
As none in mortal flesh could bear.

4.

But God beheld their deep distress,
And sent his darling Son to die,
That he might visit and release
Those who in prison long did lie.

5.

This was such unexampled grace
As scarcely yet can men believe ;
His love of God to rebels base
Is more than thought could e'er conceive.

6. But

G 3

6.

But Peter plainly doth declare
 Why Christ descended into hell,
 To preach good news to spirits there,
 And save the souls who did rebel.

HYMN LVIII.

Christ's Victory over the Powers of Darkness,
the Deliverance of the Captives. Col. ii.
 Psalm cvii. 16. Ephes. iv. 8, 9, 10. 1 Pet.
 18, 19, 20. Rev. i. 18.

I.

JESUS who did to Heav'n arise,
 Descended first to earth below,
 He spoiled principalities,
 And of them made an open show.

2.

He brake the gates of brass, and cut
 The iron bars in funder quite;
 And prison doors so closely shut
 He open'd and expos'd to light.

3.

He to the prisons did descend,
 To preach the gospel, and display
 His love, and prove himself their friend,
 Who long in death and darkness lay.

4.

4. hath the keys of death and hell,
All things to him committed are;
at he begins he'll finish well,
and who to controvert shall dare?

HYMN LIX.

The Resurrection of Jesus.

*With heav'ly joy we hail the day
When our Redeemer rose ;
And bore the bars of death away,
And triumph'd o'er his foes.*

2.
How grand how glorious this event,
Its consequence how great!
First dy'd and rose, with full intent,
To better our estate.

3.
The Lord that dy'd is ris'n indeed;
The proofs are full and plain:
farther evidence we need;
Our faith is not in vain.

4.
us is risen from the dead,
His mission's fully prov'd;
is to us a living head,
Our hope shall ne'er be m-

5. Mortals

5.

Mortals rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
And celebrate the day,
When Christ our Saviour, and our King,
His glory did display.

6.

Rising he conquer'd death and hell,
And won eternal fame;
And we with greatest joy will tell
The honours of his name.

HYMN LX.

The several Appearances of Christ on the Day of Resurrection.

I.

WHEN Jesus rose on the third day,
He first to Mary did appear,
She to th' Apostles did convey
The news; they were surpriz'd to hear.

2.

But though she told them certainly
That her own eyes had seen his face,
They were in such perplexity,
'To her report they gave no place.

3.

To Simon then the Lord appear'd,
The first of all the chosen train,
And by his gracious presence clear'd
His mind, and rais'd his hopes again.

4.

The

4.

In to another company
Women did our Saviour shew
Self, and gave them liberty
To hold him, and adore him too.

5.

Two that went to take a walk,
Were by the blessed Jesus join'd,
With them freely he did talk,
And shew'd them what scripture had design'd.

6.

Made their hearts with love to burn,
They came unto their journey's end,
Pres'd th' unknown with them to turn,
That they might entertain their friend.

7.

When he supp'd with them at night,
He took the bread, and blest, and brake;
They knew him, then he vanish'd quite,
And back their journey they did take.

8.

Then to Jerusalem they came,
The Apostles they together found;
Saviour's rising did proclaim,
The Lord is ris'n!" O pleasing sound!

9.

They in their turn, the tidings told,
How Jesus had with them convers'd;
How pleasantly the moments roll'd,
His conversation they rehears'd,

10 While

I
While yet they spake, behold their friend,
Among them stood, and publish'd peace;
They fear'd at first, but in the end
He made their fears and sorrows cease.

II.

He spake, and ate, and drank with them,
Shew'd them his hands, and feet, and side,
They knew him, and could then exclaim,
“ Our Jesus lives, who lately dy'd.”

HYMN LXI.

The Unbelief of Thomas cured, or our Lord's first Appearance to his Disciples. St. John xx. 24 to 29.

I.

THOMAS was absent from his friends,
When Jesus first to them appear'd,
But they in part to make amends,
To him the wond'rous news declar'd.

2.

But he reply'd, “ I'll not believe,
“ Till I his hands, feet, side shall view,
“ Mark'd with those marks which can't be cover'd,
“ Nor see alone, but feel them too.”

3.

But when another week was o'er,
And the disciples met again,
Then Jesus came as heretofore,
And them saluted not in vain.

4. The

4.

Then he to faithless Thomas spake,
Behold my hands, and feet, and side;
Come, and the utmost trial make,
And perfectly be satisfy'd."

5.

Thomas, convinc'd, cry'd out, and said,
" My Lord, my God, I doubt no more;
Thou art alive, though lately dead,
I see, admire, believe, adore."

6.

Thomas believ'd, because his sight
Beheld his Lord, nor was deceiv'd,
But blest are those of hearts upright,
Who have not seen, yet have believ'd.

7.

Lord, let this blessing great be mine:
I never have beheld thy face,
Yet I my soul to thee resign,
And trust entirely to thy grace.

HYMN LXII.

Our Lord's third Appearance to his Disciples,
St. John xxi.

I.

THE third time that our Saviour shew'd
Himself to his Apostles dear,
On the sea shore behold he stood,
And they his lovely voice did hear.

They

2.
They had been toiling all the night,
But all their labour was in vain ;
But when they saw the morning light,
An end was put to fruitless pain.

3.
The Saviour thus his friends address,
My children, have ye any meat ?
They answer'd, No ; but soon he blest
Them with a store exceeding great.

4.

As soon as they were come to land,
They saw a fire of coals prepar'd,
And food made ready to their hand ;
And with their bounteous Lord they shad

5.

They were content with plainest fare
Of fish and bread, no costly wine :
But happy dinner ! Christ was there,
Inviting them to come and dine.

6.

Christ ate and drank with them, 'tis plain,
And likewise gave them fish and bread ;
That they might never doubt again
That he was risen from the dead.

7.

O glorious truth ! that Christ who dy'd,
As certainly did leave the tomb !
The proofs our souls have satisfy'd,
And for dispute there is no room.

HYM

HYMN LXIII.

Great Meeting, where our Saviour shewed himself to above Five Hundred Brethren at once.

1 Cor. xv. 6.

I

FORE our blessed Lord was slain,
He did foretel with certainty
That he should die, and rise again,
And meet them all in Galilee.

2.

MOUNTAIN was th' appointed place,
Where all were notify'd to meet,
Where they with joy beheld his face,
And worshipp'd at his sacred feet.

3.

More than five hundred brethren then
Beheld their Lord, and heard his voice ;
No long surviv'd to tell to men
That news at which our souls rejoice.

4.

Then he the great commission gave
To teach all nations, and baptize ;
Christ dy'd and rose, mankind to save,
And now he lives above the skies.

HYMN LXIV.

The infallible Proofs of the Resurrection of Jesus Christ.

I.

BY many proofs infallible,
Our blessed Lord was shown ;
Enough the sacred writers tell,
And more by them was known.

2.

Ten times they mention'd he appear'd,
Before he did ascend,
To one, to more, to all, and cheer'd
Their spirits to the end.

3.

To James 'tis mention'd he did show
Himself upon a day,
But what he said we do not know,
Since scripture doth not say.

4.

All these appearances combine
To prove the Gospel true,
They shew Christ's mission was divine,
And bring our heav'n to view.

5.

For life and immortality
Are hereby brought to light ;
And future bliss with certainty
Shines in full lustre bright.

6. S.

6

Jesus rose and left the dead,
surely us will raise,
we shall live with him our head,
and shout his endless praise.

HYMN LXV.

*Saviour's last Appearance to his Disciples, and
his Ascension into Heaven.*

Luke xxiv. 50, 51, 52, 53, Acts i. 2 — 12.

I.

T length when forty days were o'er,
The blessed time was nigh,
When Jesus should be seen once more,
And then ascend on high.

2.

Apostles in Jerusalem,
On this occasion met,
Jesus appear'd, and charged them
With work of mighty weight.

3.

Then to the mount of Olives walk'd,
With all the chosen band ;
And by the way divinely talk'd,
And made them understand.

H 2

4. How

4.
How wise and gracious were his laws !
How excellent his will !
They with delight espous'd his cause,
And did his work fulfil.

5.
When they were come to Bethany,
His blessing there was giv'n ;
Which he pronounc'd with fervency,
Then took his flight for heav'n.

6.

First slowly rising from the ground,
With wonder they beheld,
Till a bright cloud enwrapp'd him round,
And him from them conceal'd.

7.

They worshipp'd him, and then return'd,
With joy and great delight ;
Their hearts with glowing raptures burn'd,
At the amazing sight.

8.

It must have been a glorious view,
And wond'rous to behold,
When Christ to earth did bid adieu,
As scripture had foretold.

HYMN LXVI.

The Prophecies of his Ascension.

1.

THE sacred prophecies we trace,
Which of our Lord's ascension treat;
our Redeemer's blessed face
The lines as in a centre meet.

2.

Then Jesus did ascend on high
Captivity he captive led;
Approach'd the portals of the sky,
A mighty warrior who had sped.

3.

Lift up your heads eternal gates,
Unfold, in state to entertain
the King of Glory, lo he waits,
To enter, with his shining train!

4.

But who can claim admittance here?
What form of man can entrance find?
Who can before the throne appear?
Or undertake for human kind?

5,

It is JEHOVAH, mighty, strong,
Who hath the battle fought and won;
To whom the kingdom doth belong,
Th' eternal Father's darling Son.

H 3

6. Lift

6.

Lift up your heads ye gates, unfold,
 Ye everlasting doors give way ;
 The King of glory here behold,
 With glory crown'd : his voice obey.

7.

Who is this King of glory ? who ?
 It is JEHOVAH, Jefus, Lord ;
 Who did his mighty foes subdue,
 And shall for ever be ador'd.

HYMN LXVII.

Prophecies of his Ascension.

I.

GOD is ascended with a shout,
 And trumpet's joyful sound ;
 Heaven opens, angels issue out,
 Their Lord and King surround.

2.

To his great name high praises sing,
 And raise triumphant songs ;
 He is the Lord our Saviour King,
 And praise to him belongs.

3.

He is the Prince of heavenly birth,
 The Lord of high renown,
 He shall be King of all the earth,
 And wear the richest crown.

4. Es

His Ascension,

4.

 sits upon his holy throne
Until that glorious day,
When he shall be to all made known,
And all shall him obey.

5.

The heav'ns have now our Lord receiv'd,
And him they will retain,
He who hath such works achiev'd
Shall come, on earth to reign.

6.

The Restitution shall begin,
Of which our God hath spoke;
Final end be made of sin,
His promise can't be broke.

7.

We hail our Saviour on his throne,
Jesus, our God, and King!
And while his government we own,
We will give thanks and sing.

HYMN LXVIII.

Part of Psalm cx. paraphrased.

I.

EHOVAH to our Saviour speak,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Till I thy foes thy footstool make,
And give thee ev'ry land.

2. Thou

2.
Thou didst the mighty work fulfil,
Which I appointed thee;
And I declare my sov'reign will,
Thou shalt exalted be.

3.
To thee shall ev'ry foe submit,
And own thy pow'rful sway:
And haughty monarchs at thy feet,
Shall all their honours lay.

4.
Most lib'ral shall thy people seem,
When thy great day shall come;
The multitudes thou shalt redeem,
How infinite their sum !

5.
Their numbers like the drops of dew
From fruitful womb of morn,
Proclaim thy converts not a few
Who shall to thee be born.

6.
Through all the earth thou shalt be known,
Rule thou with pow'r divine;
Till ev'ry nation shall thee own,
And all the world be thine.

HYMN LXIX.

Christ exalted and glorified.

1.

How sweet and pleasant is the thought,
Jesus our Saviour dwells above !
And he hath never yet forgot
Mankind, the objects of his love.

2.

Humanity is glorify'd
In his dear person, now enthron'd !
Exalted at his Father's side,
Who once for all our sins aton'd.

3.

This the babe of Bethlehem ?
The man of sorrows, son of grief ?
Whom Pontius Pilate did condemn ?
See him the whole Creation's Chief.

4.

That glory doth his head adorn !
Oh how resplendent doth he shine !
Who once was deem'd accurs'd forlorn,
Lo now his form appears divine !

5.

How should we triumph and rejoice,
To see our Saviour rais'd so high !
Who left those regions once by choice,
And came to earth to bleed and die !

6. O may

6.

O may we love him more and more,
And always in his truth delight,
That we may reach that heav'ly shore,
And dwell for ever in his sight !

HYMN LXX.

The Intercession of Christ.

I.

THE blessed thought that Jesus lives
To intercede for me,
Abundant satisfaction gives,
And sets my spirit free.

2.

When I am plung'd in deep distress,
And fill'd with tort'ring pain,
Rememb'ring Jesus lives to bless,
I sing for joy again.

3.

Who shall condemn if God approve?
'Tis Christ our Lord that dy'd;
Yea, rose, and intercedes above,
And doth our priest abide.

4.

He's therefore able to redeem,
And save in very deed
All those who come to God by him,
Because he lives to plead.

5. O whi

5.
what a great high priest we have,
Jesus the Son of God !
no liv'd, dy'd, rose, our souls to save,
And wash'd us in his blood.

6.

him I trust with all my heart,
And venture on his grace,
And hope that nothing e'er shall part
My soul from his embrace.

7.

since he's my Prophet, King, and Priest,
Why should I be afraid ?
My cause with him I wholly rest,
Who once my ransom paid.

8.

know the Lord in whom I trust,
And firmly I believe
that he is faithful, pow'rful, just,
And never will deceive.

9.

He is my glorious Advocate,
And will support me through,
He's wise, good, merciful and great,
Most holy, righteous, true,

HYMN LXXI.

The Day of Pentecost.

1.

COME blessed Spirit, raise our songs
To reach the wonders of that day,
When thou appear'd like cloven tongues,
And did such glorious scenes display.

2.

Ten days the blessed company,
Did praying for thy coming wait,
When mighty wind did suddenly
Fill all the mansion where they sate.

3.

Then cloven tongues of heav'ly flame,
Did on the head of each appear,
Then with new tongues they did proclaim
The Gospel, that mankind might hear.

4.

This mighty work was nois'd about,
And soon a num'rous multitude
Assembled, many Jews devout
With great amazement wond'ring stood:

5.

Because each heard his native speech,
By Galileans spoken plain;
Then Peter rose, and so did preach,
As sev'ral thousand souls to gain.

6. That

6.

It was a day of blessed things!
O could our eyes the like behold!—
As the mighty King of Kings,
How many soldiers then enroll'd.

7.

Three thousand were that day immers'd,
True penitents, who glad receiv'd
Truths which Peter had rehears'd,
And who in Jesu's name believ'd.

8.

They all continu'd steadfastly
In the Apostles fellowship,
Believ'd with much sincerity
The doctrine which they bade them keep.

9.

Faith and love, and constant pray'r,
In breaking bread, they did abide;
Daily to God's house repair,
And did for all their poor provide.

10.

There common meals with joy they made,
With singleness of heart did eat;
They praised God, their souls were glad,
Then was their blest communion sweet.

HYMN LXXII.

The first Christian Church.

I.

HOW charming was that harmony,
Which in the Christian church was found
When peace, love, joy and unity,
Did in the hearts of all abound !

2.

Their faith and order was the same,
One Lord, one faith, one baptism had,
Each other lov'd with purest flame,
Their hearts rejoic'd, their tongues were glad.

3.

The happy, faithful multitude
Were one in heart, and soul and mind ;
Such Christians holy angels view'd,
Saw heav'n begun among mankind.

4.

Great grace was found upon them all,
Their joy and love who can express ?
God heard, and answer'd at their call ;
And who can paint their happiness ?

5.

O might such days return again !
O could our eyes such glory see !
Jesus, when thou on earth shall reign,
More glorious times by far shall be.

HYMN LXXIII.

*Descent of the holy Spirit, and the glorious Conse-
quences of the same.*

I.

ON the Day of Pentecost,
What wond'rous works were shown !
Then Jesus sent the Holy Ghost,
To make his glory known !

2.

Came like to the lofty sound
Of mighty wind, from heav'n,
And fill'd the house where they were found ;
Other choice gifts were giv'n.

3.

Seem'd like cloven tongues of fire,
And sat on each of them ;
And fill'd them with intense desire,
The Saviour to proclaim.

4.

It when to speak they did begin,
Their words had such success,
That thousands soon were turn'd from sin,
To truth and righteousness.

5.

They did repent, and were baptis'd
In the Redeemer's name ;
And by th' Apostles were advis'd,
To walk with purest aim.

I 2

6. Sq

6.
So they continu'd steadily
In gospel truth, and grace,
In pray'rs, in love, and unity,
With joy they ran their race.

7.
They felt and knew their sins forgiv'n,
Through their Redeemer's blood;
Their hearts and hopes were fix'd on heav'n,
They liv'd like heirs of God.

HYMN LXXIV.

The Same.

I.

O 'TWAS a glorious hour,
A season of delight,
When God's own Spirit came with pow'r,
And evidence most bright !

2.
By this th' Apostles knew
That Christ had enter'd heav'n,
And had obtain'd the promise too,
By God his Father giv'n.

3.
The blessing which he shed,
Gave them authority
To preach him risen from the dead,
And glorify'd on high.

4. Such

The Day of Pentecost.

set

4.
In blessings did attend
The Gospel on that day,
When Christ the Holy Ghost did send,
That thousands did obey.

5.
The word they did receive
With joyfulness of heart,
And did in Jesu's name believe,
And in his love had part.

6.

They earnestly enquir'd
What God would have them do?
On they obtain'd what they desir'd,
And practis'd what they knew.

7.

They heard, and were baptiz'd,
And with the saints did join,
God's institutions much they priz'd,
Of origin divine.

8.

When shall those days return?
When shall the saints agree?
And when shall Zion cease to mourn,
And her deliv'rance see?

I 3

HYMN

HYMN LXXV.

The Same.

I.

WITH joy we celebrate that day,
When Christ his promise did fulfil,
And sent the Spirit to display
His gifts, according to God's will.

2.

Jesus received gifts for men,
That God the Lord with them might dwell,
How blest were his Apostles, when
The holy Spirit on them fell!

3.

They spake with tongues, the Gospel preach'd,
That Jesus dy'd, and rose again;
Their words the hearts of many reach'd,
Who bow'd and own'd the Lamb once slain.

4.

The wond'rous miracles they wrought,
In Jesu's name, and by his pow'r,
Confirm'd the doctrine which they taught,
And spread his knowledge more and more.

5.

O Lord, pour out thy Spirit now,
On old and young, in these our days,
That multitudes to Christ may bow,
And henceforth walk in wisdom's ways.

6. Let

6.

true Christianity be found
in its first pure simplicity ;
By truth, love, joy and peace abound,
And Christians all live righteously.

HYMN LXXVI.

*In-dwelling of the Holy Spirit in the Hearts of
true Believers.*

I.

HOSE who are by the Spirit led,
They are the Sons of God ;
self, sin, world and lust are dead,
Are cleans'd in Jesu's blood.

2.

The Spirit's sacred fruits they bear,
Love, joy, peace, gentleness,
No suffering, goodness, faith sincere,
Meekness they do possess.

3.

They're sober, temperate, and just,
Mercy and truth they love ;
Joy in their Saviour's merits trust,
And all his ways approve.

4.

Brought by the Spirit of the Lord,
They his commands obey :
Their souls, directed by his word,
Walk in the heav'ly way.

5. The

6. La

5.
The Spirit shews their sins forgiv'n,
And makes the Gospel known;
Seals them, and makes them meet for heav'n,
Prepares each for a throne.

6.

It makes them Abba Father, cry,
And their adoption seals,
Assures their hopes of joys on high,
And heav'ly things reveals.

7.

Its witness with our spirits bears,
That we are born of God,
And with our Saviour are joint heirs,
Ally'd to him by blood.

8.

Let us not grieve the sacred Dove,
The earnest of our bliss,
That sheds abroad our Father's love,
And makes and seals us his.

9.

Lord, send the Spirit of thy Son,
In all our hearts to dwell:
That so the work in us begun,
May be compleated well.

H Y M N LXXXVII.

The Process of Christ.

I.

ING my glorious Lord,
The Saviour of mankind,
all the Saints with one accord
In this be join'd.
his wond'rous birth,
Who was of woman born,
Aye poor man he dwelt on earth,
Despis'd, forlorn,

2.

old the Saviour prove
By miracles divine,
it he came down from heav'n above,
With grand design.
came to do the will
Of God the Lord most high,
sacred prophecies fulfil,
He came to die.

3.

dv'd for sinful man,
He yielded up his breath,
ording to the wond'rous plan,
He tast'd death.
did descend to hell,
And preach'd the gospel there,
wretched spirits, who did dwell
In deep despair,

3. Their

4.

Their souls he did redeem,
By his most precious blood ;
And therefore they shall live to him,
Their Lord and God.
He is the Lord of all,
The living, and the dead ;
And they shall hearken to his call,
And own their head.

5.

He rose on the third day,
And shew'd himself alive ;
He whom the sons of men did slay
Did soon revive.
He did ascend to Heav'n,
And sits at God's right hand,
From thence the Holy Ghost was giv'n
To his dear band.

6.

They did the gospel preach,
Salvation publish'd wide,
And did to Jews and Gentiles teach
That Christ had dy'd,
And that he rose again,
And did to heav'n ascend ;
And shall return on earth to reign
Before the end.

7.

This gospel we believe,
For we its pow'r have felt,
When we our Saviour's love receive
Our hearts do melt,

Love our glorious King,
And triumph in his grace;
And trust he will his servants bring
To see his face.

8.

Then Jesus shall appear
In glory bright array'd,
His voice shall all the righteous hear,
And leave the dead.
They'll rise with him to reign,
He'll give to each a crown;
Then all the saints shall honours gain
And high renown.

9.

What glorious things are these!
How worthy of our song!
Behold what wondrous promises,
To saints belong!

The day is at the door
When Jesus shall descend,
And we shall be for evermore
With our dear friend.

10.

Jesus our Lord shall reign,
Till all his foes submit,
Till he the victory shall gain,
And sin defeat.
All things shall reconcile,
Redeem, rehead, restore;
Then shall the great Creator smile,
To frown no more.

HYMN

HYMN LXXXVIII.

Jesu the Delight of the true Believer,

I.

JESUS, the thought of Thee
With rapture fills my breast ;
But sweeter far it is to see
And with Thee feast.

No harmony so gay
Did music ever frame
No thoughts can reach, no words can say
How sweet thy name.

2.

Thy name inspires my mind,
With ever new delight,
More than I ask in thee I find,
By day and night.
No eloquence of words,
Can tell the joys of love,
Which Jesu's blessed name affords,
To those who prove.

3.

Thou who didst die for me
Upon the shameful cross,
What shall I do to honour Thee,
Who gain'd my loss ?
I'll dedicate my heart
To serve thee all my days,
My tongue shall bear a joyful part,
To sing thy praise.

4

4.
y blest steps I'll tread,
And thy commands obey;
elf, the world, to sin be dead :
I'll watch and pray.
me an heart like thine,
As free from wrath and pride.
I be fill'd with love divine,
And sanctify'd.

5

pow'r I fain would know,
To cleanse my soul from sin ;
ere of thy saving grace bestow,
And make me clean.
e Lord, possess my heart,
And rule and reign in me,
let me have that better part,
My Lord, in Thee.

6.

glory shines most clear,
To those who do thy will,
ere'er they go, they find Thee near,
Their hearts to fill.
ou art their sun and shield,
Strength, wisdom, righteousness,
Thee, they are for glory seal'd,
Spirit of grace.

HYMN LXXIX.

Praise to the Redeemer.

I.

THOU worthy Lamb of God,
 Whom heav'ly hosts adore,
 Who did for sinners shed thy blood,
 Their sorrows bore.
 Who dy'd and rose again,
 Ascended up above,
 And there dost intercede for men,
 We sing thy love.

2.

Thy pity stoop'd so low,
 As reach'd our woeful case,
 Thy life, thy blood, Thou didst bestow,
 For our lost race.
 Thou didst behold us lost,
 And didst resolve to have
 The human race, whate'er the cost,
 Our souls to save.

3.

Thy blood was shed for all,
 That all might be restor'd ;
 The world shall hearken to thy call,
 And own Thee Lord.
 For yet a little while,
 And thou with joy shall see
 The fruit of all thy pain and toil,
 Return to Thee.

4.
things in heav'n shall bow,
And all on earth confess,
things how'er rebellious now,
Thy name shall bless.
Thee all tongues shall swear,
And true allegiance pay ;
All thy blest commands shall hear,
And shall obey.

5.
d will in Thee rehead,
And gather all in one,
things, all hosts, all quick and dead,
In Thee his Son.
you who didst once make peace,
By thine own precious blood,
all free all things from evil cease,
Restor'd to God.

6.

or such a glorious plan,
Accept our highest praise ;
hy boundless love to sinful man,
Shall wake our lays ;
loudest joyful strains
The glowing theme to sing,
and tell who bore our woes and pains,
Jesus our King.

7.

ere let all people join,
With warmest hearts and tongues,
o praise our Lord in notes divine,
And sweetest songs.

In vain we strive to raise
 Our songs to reach his fame;
 He best adores who most obeys
 The Lord the Lamb,

HYMN LXXX.

The glorious Gospel of Christ.

I.

HOW can we be ashamed,
 Of such a wondrous plan,
 Which God hath in his wisdom fram'd,
 To random man?
 Here goodness join'd with pow'r,
 Displays the grand design,
 Poor man to save, redeem, restore,
 By grace divine.

2.

What news the Gospel brings
 To drive away our fears!
 Grand, true, important, glorious things,
 Salute our ears.
 We hear that Christ was born,
 Liv'd, dy'd, and rose again,
 To save the race of men forlorn,
 From sin and pain.

3.
did ascend on high,
That he might intercede ;
The Saviour who for men did die,
Now lives to plead,
Lives forevermore ;
Our souls to heav'n he'll bring ;
We shall eternally adore
Our Lord and King.

HYMN LXXXI.

Praise to Christ as our Prophet, Priest, and King.

I.

W^Y Saviour, Prophet, Priest, and King,
With joy thine offices I sing ;
Jesus the Saviour is thy name,
Who on the cross didst bear my shame.

2.

Thou glorious Prophet of my God,
Thou heav'ly Priest who shed thy blood,
To save my soul from death and sin,
Rule as my King with pow'r divine.

3.
My soul redeem'd surveys with joy,
The method which thou dost employ,
Thy glorious purpose to fulfil,
Displaying love, and pow'r, and skill.

K 3

4. My

4.
My Prophet, teach me all thy ways!
My King, O rule me by thy grace!
My Priest, who dy'd, and rose to plead,
Still for a Sinner intercede!

HYMN LXXXII.

Praise and Gratitude in Remembrance of the Saviour's Sufferings.

I
MY song shall always be of him
Who gave himself for me;
That dy'd a sinner to redeem,
And bled upon the tree.

2.

I never can his love forget,
Who suffer'd for my good:
His wounded head, hands, side, and feet;
Pour'd forth the sacred flood.

3.

That blood can wash my stains away,
And purify my heart:
By faith on Jesus I would stay,
Who for my sins did smart.

4.

What can I pay for love so vast?
What do for him that dy'd?
Let me with mispent time that's past
Be more than satisfy'd.

5.

time to come I would fulfil
the pleasure of my Lord;
his precepts, do his will,
and magnify his word.

6.

let me think, and act, and speak
like Christ, and have his mind;
him be humble, loving, meek,
tild, patient, and resign'd.

7.

On him on earth I wish to be,
that when he doth appear,
I may rejoice his face to see,
and his blest voice to hear.

HYMN LXXXIII.

You are not your own, &c. 1 Cor. vi. 19, 20.

I.

ORD, how can we express
The praises that we owe,
thee, the Lord, our Righteousness,
Who savest us from woe?

2.

at wonders thou hast wrought,
and boundless grace display'd;
thy love exceeds an angel's thought,
and cannot be repaid.

3. Yet,

3.
Yet, dearest Lord, receive
The tribute of our tongués,
Our souls, and all to thee we give,
Our all to thee belongs.

4.
For we are not our own,
But are redeem'd by Thee :
And may we live to thee alone,
And thine for ever be.

HYMN LXXXIV.

The Penitent self-condemned, trusting in Christ.

1.

THY judgments great God, are equal and just,
Propitious thou art to mortals below ;
But for my transgressions and treasons I must
Be doomed to suffer in misery and woe.

2.

Yes, O my good God, my sins are so high,
So loudly for wrath and punishment call,
Thine int'rest opposes my felicity,
And even thy mercy expects I should fail.

3.

Content thy desire, if glorious to Thee,
Be angry with tears, which flow from mine eyes,
Offend not thy justice in pardoning me ;
No ; rather let vengeance the guilty surprize.

4.

4.
though I should die, the cause I'll adore
My sins they deserve the threatening stroke;
Justly expecting thy thunder to roar,
And punish a rebel who did Thee provoke.

5.
O, with a turn surprizing I cry, [fall ?
Lord, where shall thy wrath and thunder now
Jesus my Saviour did suffer and die,
His blood covers over, and shields me from all.

HYMN LXXXV.

Deep Contrition for Sin.

WITH sorrow and bitter distress
I feel, and lament for my sins,
numerous follies confess,
My weeping in earnest begins;
The follies of childhood and youth,
Transgressions of my riper years,
claim me a sinner in truth,
And fill me with terrors and fears.

2.

I am grieved for what I have done,
In sinning against my good God;
ways of transgression I've run,
And justly deserved his rod.
Sins I can never excuse,
Alas I have often rebell'd!
rather than grace I did chuse,
Which would me from sinning with-
3. A sinner

A sinner, O what shall I do?
My case it is dreadfully bad,
God's terrors my conscience pursue,
And where can deliv'rance be had!

A glimpse of salvation for me,
Such tidings indeed would be good,
But where can encouragement be,
For one who hath mercy withheld?

4.

Yet Lord, I would never despair,
Since Jesus for sinners hath dy'd,
To him I would humbly repair,
And in his salvation confide.

I'll hope in the mercy of God,
Revealed in Jesus his Son;
Deliv'rance I'll seek through his blood;
And evil henceforward will shun.

HYMN LXXXVI.

An earnest Supplication for Pardon.

I.

O GOD be merciful to me,
O hear the sinner's cry;
And let me thy salvation see,
Or else, behold I die!

2. 1.

2.
A sinner great indeed,
Have transgressed much;
When thy precious word I read,
Find thou savest such.

3.
Sins have reached unto heav'n,
And are before thy sight;
Mercy Lord to me be giv'n,
In which Thou dost delight.

4.
Unworthy of thy grace,
But as thy love is free,
Lord, behold my wretched case,
And help and pardon me.

5.
Lord, here I am, and would resign
My soul into thine hands;
For evermore incline,
To practise thy commands.

6.

Teach me what I have not known,
Nor understood before;
And wherein I have evil done,
I will offend no more.

7.

Take mine iniquities away,
And all my sins destroy;
Will I praise Thee ev'ry day,
And loudly shout for joy.

HYMN LXXXVII.

A bitter Lamentation for Sin.

I.

O'Tis a grievous bitter thing,
I now by sad experience find,
That I have sinn'd against my King,
Nor kept his precepts in my mind.

2.

Had I but once his law transgres'd,
It must a lamentation been,
A sorrow not to be expres'd ;
What then is all my mass of sin ?

3.

O that my head were waters deep !
My eyes to living springs were turn'd !
That day and night I still might weep,
For what should be for ever mourn'd.

4.

Against my gracious God I've sinn'd,
How bitter are my sins to me !
And mine iniquities like wind,
Have far remov'd my soul from Thee.

5.

What shall I do ? where shall I go ?
Or what shall ease me of my pain ?
What balm can cure my grievous woe ?
From whence deliv'rance can I gain ?

6. Behold

6.

Oh, the Saviour's bleeding wounds
Un forth the very balm I need ;
Through all the gospel pardon sounds ;
This is welcome news indeed !

7.

Should I then despair and die,
Since God the Just can sins forgive ?
Wipe the tear from sorrow's eye,
And bid the guilty sinner live ?

8.

Stand fall before his feet,
My great unworthiness confesses,
While his mercy I intreat,
I own myself unrighteousness.

HYMN LXXXIX.

Then believe on the Son of God ? St. John ix. 35.

I.

CHRIST is the Author of our faith,
And the great object too ;
Birth, life, miracles, and death,
The facts we own as true.

2.

Resurrection from the dead,
Conversion into heav'n,
Intercession for us made,
The Holy Spirit giv'n :
L

3. That

3.
That he from Heav'n shall come again,
In glory shall descend,
Shall raise his saints, and rule and reign,
And with his foes contend :

4.

Shall all his enemies subdued,
And order shall restore ;
There are important things, and true ;
But faith requires much more.

5.

We must not only these believe,
But be convinc'd of sin,
And for our Saviour, Christ receive,
And a new life begin.

6.

In his dear name we must rejoice,
Who doth salvation bring ;
Take him with undivided choice,
As Prophet, Priest, and King.

7.

Lord, I believe thy sacred word,
And on thy grace rely :
To me thine heav'nly aid afford,
Thy name to glorify.

HYMN XC.

*ever in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shall be
saved. Acts xvi. 31.*

I.

Y trembling soul enquires to know,
To whom for refuge I should go ?
Lo, the Gospel doth reply,
Jesus for salvation fly.

2.

Thou art peace and safety found,
And healing balm for ev'ry wound ;
There's none who come to him shall be
Left, for his grace is free.

3.

's wisdom, strength, and righteousness,
In him all good we do possess ;
Sanctifies us by his grace,
And fits our souls to see his face.

4.

He shed for us his precious blood,
To reconcile the world to God ;
And intercession makes above,
Confirming thus to men his love.

5.

Lord, I believe, and firmly trust,
Thy kind hands, thou good and just,
My soul with all I am or have,
Believing thou art strong to save.

L 2

6. The

6.

The words of endless life thou hast,
And I would hold that promise fast,
That who so doth believe in thee,
Shall be from condemnation free.

7.

This is enough, here would I dwell,
Nor fear the pow'rs of death and hell;
In Christ my Saviour I confide,
And all I need he will provide.

HYMN XCI.

No Rest nor Safety but in the Divine Promises, in Christ Jesus the Saviour.

VAIN things allure and charm the mind,
And lead our souls from thee our Lord;
But we no rest nor peace can find,
But what thy promises afford.

2.
We rove, and seek for solid ground,
To rest our sinking souls upon;
But no safe shelter can be found,
But Christ the sure foundation stone.

3.
This is the blessed hiding place,
Where sinners find a sure repose;
'Tis here they taste the richest grace,
And here salvation's water flows.

4. "T

4.

here poor guilty mortals find,
solid ground of lasting hope ;
e's peace and light to cheer the mind,
which did in darkness blindly grope.

5.

lorious refuge from the heat !
in hiding place from stormy wind !
and secure in this retreat,
peace, rest, and confidence we find.

6.

thing shall drive our souls from thee,
Or make us seek another home ;
te all we want in Christ we see,
infinite blessings, boundless room.

mind,
Lord,

HYMN XCII.

Praising in Christ, and Praising him for his Love.

I.

AVIOUR of men, we blefs thy name,
For thou art good furthermore ;
y pow'r and grace we would proclaim,
And thine eternal love adore.

2.

y counfels shall for ever stand,
Thy words are truth, and shall endure,
ur souls we venture in thine hand,
And there we feel ourfelves secure.

L 3 3. Thought

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And thine eternal love adore.

2.

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Thy words are truth, and shall endure,
ur souls we venture in thine hand,
And there we feel ourselves secure.

L 3 3. Thought

3.
Though troubles roll, and sorrows rise,
We shall not fear, since God's our aid ;
All tidings cannot those surprise
Who are upon JEHOVAH stay'd.

4.
Glory to Christ, our faithful friend ;
He is our helper ever near ;
On him we always would depend,
And in his righteousness appear.

5.
We love the Lord our God most high ;
His grace demands our noblest song ;
O bles his name who came to die !
From age to age his praise prolong.

HYMN XCIII.

Christ the Comfort and Support of the mourning faint Soul.

I.

O LORD, thou know'it my soul's desires,
And thou canst give me perfect ease ;
Thou art the good my heart requires,
While sore afflictions on me seize.

2.

Give me, O Lord, the happiness,
To sit and hear thy gracious voice ;
Come, Saviour, come my soul posses :
And make my mourning heart rejoice.

3. Lord

3.
d, I would praise thy holy name,
Thou art mine everlasting friend ;
ou haft not put my soul to shame ;
Preserve me safely to the end.

4.
ou art my strength, and my support,
My hope, my everlasting aid ;
o thee I always would resort,
And trust in thee, when I'm afraid.

5.
y name affords my soul relief,
When I with sorrows am oppress'd ;
hen I am ill'd with bitter grief,
Thy word can give me peace and rest.

6.

each me to do thy holy will,
Unite my heart to fear thy name ;
lead me to thine heav'ly hill,
Where stands the new Jerusalem.

ing fa-

7.
ere not the Lord of Hosts my strength,
I should have sunk in deep despair ;
t now I trust I shall at length
Arrive at Canaan's harbour fair.

8.

here shall I rest furthermore,
Fearless of storms, and raging seas ;
nd dwell upon the heav'ly shore,
And feed on life's immortal trees.

Lor

HYMN XCIV.

Cleaving to Christ, and trusting in him for Deliverance from Sin and its Consequences.

I.

NOT all the pow'r's of earth and hell
Can fright my soul from thee my God;
I shall with my Redeemer dwell,
For he hath bought me with his blood.

2.

What though the pow'r's of darkness rage,
And tell me that my hope is vain;
Yet Christ my Saviour doth engage
That such who trust him he'll sustain.

3.

My sins begone, my cruel foes;
My Saviour shall possess my heart,
Though once your company I chose,
Yet now I bid you all Depart.

4.

I love my Shepherd, he shall guide
My feet to find and keep his way;
He will surround me ev'ry side;
And mine iniquities will stay.

5.

His grace sufficient is for me,
To save from ev'ry hurtful snare;
And bring me home his face to see,
And give my soul a portion there.

6. M.

6.

Hateful sins entirely slain,
Shall hurt and vex my soul no more,
And I shall with my Saviour reign,
Where toils, and strifes, and wars are o'er.

HYMN XCV.

rod;

Full Satisfaction to be found in Christ Jesus.

I.

UIT all these foolish trifling toys,
So empty, void, and vain ;
These worldly pleasures are but noise,
And soon expire in pain.

2.

In the gospel there is food,
To fill and chear the mind ;
The true, substantial, heav'ly good,
We may in Jesus find.

3.

Hold, what pure and solid joys,
Are in religion found !
It gives true bliss, which never cloys ;
And is with glory crown'd.

4.

Christ our Lord there is a store
Of blessings infinite ;
And still the higher that we soar,
The greater our delight.

5. When

M.

When we by faith behold the stream
That flow'd from Jesu's side,
How does the thought enrich our theme,
For us the Saviour dy'd !

6.

What riches of abundant grace,
In Jesus we behold !
Such treasures for the human race
As can't by tongues be told.

7.

O boundless ocean ! deep abyss !
Which flows creation round !
In such a sea of love as this,
Our highest thoughts are drown'd.

HYMN XCVI.

*Desiring always to remember the Wonders of
Love made known in our Salvation.*

I.

DEAR Lord, how wond'rous is thy love,
To such unworthy worms as we !
Thou hast sent down the heav'nly Dove,
To set our souls at liberty.

2.

We that were doom'd to woe and pain,
Expos'd to death of ev'ry kind,
Through Jesus Christ, the Lamb once slain
Do life and peace and pardon find.

3.

If we forget our Saviour's grace,
Who dy'd to save our guilty souls,
And bring us to his Father's face,
Where everlasting pleasure rolls ?

4.

bid, O Lord, each wand'ring thought,
May Christ be all in our esteem ;
earthly things be all forgot,
And counted loss compar'd with him.

5.

Lord Jesus, make us bear in mind
Thy rich, thy pure, redeeming love,
Till we shall be for ever join'd
With those that sing thy praise above.

6.

Then shall we stand before thy face,
And shout with all the ransom'd throng ;
Our cry shall be, Free grace, free grace,
While endless ages roll along.

HYMN XCVII.

The Love and Grace of God unspeakable.

I.

YAN such poor feeble worms as we
Praise and adore our Saviour's name ?
bring a tribute Lord to Thee ;
Or half thy pow'r and love proclaim ?

2. We

2.

We stand amaz'd when we behold
Thy beauty and thy goodness Lord!
Thy love and grace can ne'er be told,
Which thou to mortals dost afford.

3.

Yet Lord, we would attempt thy praise,
We would exalt thy holy name;
We love to tread thy pleasant ways,
And sing with joy thy wond'rous fame.

4.

Fain would our souls mount up to Thee,
And dwell for ever in thy love;
And praise the glorious Deity,
As Angels do who dwell above.

HYMN XCVIII.

*The agonizing love of God made known in the Death
of Christ.*

I.

DID our Immanuel die for us,
To save such poor rebellious men?
Did he display his pity thus,
That we might come to God again?

2.

All human language wants a name,
For this unfathom'd wond'rous love;
This pure immortal fervent flame,
Could only spring from God above.

3. What

What can we add ? our speech is faint ;
We sink beneath the pond'rous load !
Love no eloquence can paint ;
Is grand ! 'tis worthy of a God !

4.

Whelm'd with this abyfs of love,
We stand astonish'd at the grace
That brought our Saviour from above,
To die for all the fallen race !

5.

Our Immanuel die for us ?
This love can never be express'd !
Sinners Christ was made a curse,
That we might be for ever blest.

HYMN XCIX.

*A Grateful Recollection of the Blessings of Salvation
that come to us by our dear Saviour.*

I.

LORD, thy goodness we admire,
That sent our blessed Saviour down,
Save us from eternal fire,
And bring us to an heav'ly crown.

2.

Glorious Saviour of mankind
Did once for sinful men atone,
That we through him might pardon find,
And be acknowledg'd for his own.

3. We M

What

3.
We that were bound in heavy chains,
Are now set free by Christ our King;
His love we know, what then remains,
But that our souls his praises sing?

4.

We that deserv'd the second death,
That stood expos'd to misery,
Are call'd to praise him with our breath,
Who sets our souls at liberty.

5.

We by his cross salvation gain,
And through his death are made to live;
All glory to the Lamb once slain,
Who doth to men such blessings give.

HYMN C.

Desiring to praise God here, and hereafter.

I.

THE praise of God shall fill my soul
While I have breath, or use my voice;
And while eternal ages roll
In Christ my Lord I will rejoice.

2.

O let me count no state my rest
Till I shall come to God above,
Till I shall lean on Jesu's breast,
And drink for ever of his love.

3. The

3.
shall the wonders of his name,
constrain my joyful soul to sing ;
All eternally proclaim
The glories of th' Almighty King.

4.

voice of endless harmony
My ravish'd soul with joy shall hear ;
Discord in the melody,
O jarring sounds shall strike mine ear.

HYMN CI.

Praise to God for his Mercy, which comes to the Miserable.

I.

AN we behold without amaze
Our dear Redeemer's love ?
Most marvelous are all his ways !
His kindnesses we prove.

2.

Mortal worms he shews his grace,
And makes his mercies known ;
In us the glories of his face
Most wondrously have shone.

3.

This is of his mercy that we live,
And common good possess ;
This mercy freely doth us give
The gift of righteousness.

M 2

4. Mercy

Mercy doth to the worthless come,
Or none could we receive :
But in God's mercy there is room
For sinners, who believe.

Mercy respects mere wretchedness,
And perfect misery ;
Christ liv'd, dy'd, rose, poor men to bless,
With life and liberty.

W O R S H I P.

HYMN CII.

At Meeting for Public Worship.

THE saints appear to tread the courts
Of their dear Lord below ;
Behold, the multitude resorts,
To hear the trumpet blow.

Lord God, appear for our relief,
And leave us not alone ;
Come Saviour, banish unbelief,
And take us for thine own.

3. Out

3.
Our waiting eyes are unto thee,
Affit us Lord, we pray ;
Say thy good Spirit present be ;
O God, thy love display.

4.

Jesus, may we thy Gospel hear ;
Teach us to know thy voice :
Take every stubborn sinner fear,
And all thy saints rejoice.

5.

Come, Lord, be present for our aid,
Lord, hear thy people pray ;
Mercy, grace and pow'r display'd
Amongst us here this day.

6.

May sinners hear thy gracious call,
And thy salvation see ;
So shall our hearts, both one and all,
Praise, love, and honour thee.

HYMN CIII.

*The Pleasure of worshipping God here, in hopes of
adoring him hereafter.*

I.

THIS pleasure Lord, on thee to wait ;
We come to seek our God again ;
Behold us watching at thy gate,
Lord, never let us seek in vain.

M 3

2. They

2.
Thy service Lord, delights our hearts,
The hours pass pleasantly away ;
Thy word great joy to us imparts,
And strengthens us to praise and pray.

3.
Afford us, Lord, thy special grace,
That we may praise thy name aright ;
And run with joy the heav'ly race,
And keep the glorious prize in sight.

4.

In thee we trust to help us on,
To tread thy ways with zeal and love,
Till we from earth shall be withdrawn,
And rise to see thy face above.

5.

There shall we worthily adore
The Saviour, whom we lov'd unseen ;
Dwell in his presence evermore,
With not a cloud to intervene.

HYMN CIV.

An Exhortation to pray and seek the Lord.

I.
COME let us join, and God adore,
Our Father kind is he ;
And he has grace laid up in store,
For such as needy be.

2, CANT.

2.
Me, let our hearts address his throne,
And seek his face by pray'r;
In the Lord is help alone
Or such as helpless are.

3.
On the Lord your God rely,
And trust his gracious word;
Nation is for ever nigh
The souls that fear the Lord.

4.
Men why will mortals disobey,
And make a wretched choice?
Tell the Lord doth call and say,
Come hearken to my voice.

5.
Come and buy wine and milk of me,
"Ye that no money have,"
The blood of Christ is always free,
The souls of men to save.

6.
What doth the blessed Lord desire?
Lord, what have we to give?
The heart is what he doth require:
Hear, and your souls shall live,

7.
Come, dear Lord, and make us feel
The grace of love divine;
And it shall our diseases heal;
O Lord, the pow'r is thine.

HYMN CV.

The Prayer which our Lord taught.

I

*COME, join to us the sacred form
Christ taught to keep devotion warm.
Our Father, God in heav'n above,
Perfect in wisdom, pow'r and love,*

2.

*Be thy great name by all rever'd,
Thy precepts lov'd, thy judgments fear'd.
O may thy kingdom quickly come!
Make ev'ry heart thy constant home.*

3.

*Lord, as in heav'n, on earth thy will
Let all the human race fulfil.
Give us this day our daily bread;
Be spirit, soul and body fed.*

4.

*Pardon of sins may we receive,
As we all trespasses forgive.
Lead us not in temptation's way,
Nor let our souls in error stray.*

5.

*From sin and ill (for ever join'd)
Deliver us, and all mankind.
For thine's the kingdom, glory, power,
From age to age, forevermore.*

HYMN

HYMN CVI.

*Encouragement to pray, from the Words of Christ,
St. Matt. vii. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. St. Luke, xi. 9.
10, 11, 12, 13.*

I.

SK, and it shall be given you ;
Seek, and your souls shall surely find ;
Knock, and with earnestness purue,
The door shall open to your mind.

2.

Ev'ry one that asks receives,
He surely finds who seeks God's face ;
And he that knocks, the Lord relieves,
By op'ning wide the door of grace.

3.

Which of you all that had a son,
That ask'd of you his parent bread,
Would you mock him with a stone ?
On which you knew he could not feed ?

4.

If that he should ask a fish,
Would you a pois'nous serpent give ?
And mock, and mortify his wish,
By that on which he could not live ?

5.

If he should desire an egg,
Would you a scorpion him present ?
And of the boon which he did beg,
Defraud him with a base intent ?

6. Nature

6.

Nature revolts at such a thought;
 No man alive could practise so;
 Though men are evil, they will not
 Refuse such favours to bestow.

7.

And will your heav'ly Father, then,
 The Wise, the Holy, Good, and Kind,
 Deny his blessings unto men,
 Who seek them with an earnest mind?

8.

He will his Grace and Spirit give,
 And all good things to those impart,
 Who seek him truly, and who live
 As he commands, with upright heart.

HYMN CVII.

*An Exhortation to praise the Lord, and desiring
 to be filled with the Blessings of his Grace.*

I.

SING to the Lord, and bless his name,
 The God who spread the sky;
 His wondrous pow'r and grace proclaim,
 And on his truth rely.

2.

To our JEHOVAH God give praise,
 The noblest is his due;
 His name exalt in highest lays,
 Wise, pow'rful, good, and true.

3. Out

3.
Name, magnify the Lord to day;
And let us all unite
His words with pleasure to obey,
And in his ways delight.

4.
Lord, feed us with the living bread,
Which thou didst send from heav'n;
Lay all, with heav'ly manna fed,
Praise him by whom 'tis giv'n.

5.
May we drink the richest wine,
And taste our Saviour's love;
Lay all our souls in union join
With Christ, and saints above.

6.

Warm our cold hearts, and make them glow
With love, delight and joy;
And while we worship thee below,
Let heav'n our thoughts employ.

7.

Let us upon the highest key
God's holy name adore;
God and the Lamb exalted be,
Now, and forevermore.

HYMN CVIII.

The Delights of Public Worship.

I.

Of all the pleasures that we know,
Thy service Lord exceeds the best;
Though in thy earthly courts below,
What is it then among the blest?

2.

When we assemble in thy house,
To read thy word, to praise, and pray,
To hear thy Gospel, pay our vows,
With what delight we spend the day!

3.

How short the hours of worship seem!
What raptures do our spirits feel!
While we can speak and hear of him,
Who suffer'd death to work our weal!

4.

From morn till noon, from noon till eve,
The pleasing theme we could attend;
Such satisfaction we receive
As strangers cannot comprehend.

5.

All earthly joys with these compar'd,
Are less than nothing in our eyes;
Pleasures of sense we disregard,
And those of sin we would despise.

HYM

HYMN CIX.

great Object, the glorious Medium, and the blessed Director of Worship. Ephes. ii. 18.

I.

YOU God and Father of our Lord
And Saviour Jesus dear ;
worship thee with one accord,
and bow before thee here.

2.

You art our Father, and our God,
The Author of our bliss ;
health, and food hast thou bestow'd ;
yet we have done amiss.

3.
We have rebell'd against thy will,
And oft dishonour'd thee ;
you would it be just if thou should'st fill
Our souls with misery.

4.

Oh what love hast thou reveal'd
To our rebellious race !
you hast not our destruction feard,
But hast made known thy grace.

5.

My only Son was freely giv'n,
To die for all mankind ;
is Father's joy, the Heir of Heav'n,
To suffer was design'd.

N

6. 'Tis

6.

'Tis in his name we come to thee,
And call thee Father, Friend;
And through his merits we shall be
Accepted in the end

7.

Thy Spirit intercession makes,
Helps our infirmities;
And of the things of Jesus takes,
And shews them to our eyes.

8.

Through Jesus, Jews and Gentiles have
Access, both full and free;
And by one Spirit they may crave
All that they need from thee.

9.

The God to whom we worship owe
Is plainly here reveal'd;
These words the Mediator shew,
The Spirit's not conceal'd.

HYMN CX.

The Characters of true Worshippers.

I.

If we would worship God aright,
We must in all things be sincere;
No fawning, lying hypocrite,
Will God with approbation hear.

2. No

2. For must we be in love with sin,
If we would come before his throne ;
Worshippers impure, unclean,
A holy God can never own.

3.

For can a boasting Pharisee,
Who stands in all the pomp of pride,
God the Just accepted be,
Nor in his sight be justified.

4.

For those whose hearts with malice burn,
Can stand approval'd before the Lord ;
Their prayers must to curses turn,
And all their service be abhorred.

5.

But penitents acceptance find,
How great soe'er their sins have been ;
For God is gracious, good and kind,
And full of mercy towards men.

6.

I must approach with some degree
Of faith, or no acceptance gain ;
Believe in God, believe in me,
(Saih Christ) if life you would obtain.

7.

Then ye stand praying then forgive,
If ought against mankind you feel,
That ye forgiveness may receive,
And God your pardon sure may seal.

N 2

8. Come

8.

Come in the name of Jesus come,
And humbly ask the Spirit's aid ;
So shall you find abundant room,
And have no cause to be afraid.

HYMN CXI.

*The Subjects and Manner of General Intercessions
and the Foundation of the same.* i. Tim. ii.
2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

I.

I WILL that earnest pray'r be made,
And supplications for mankind ;
With intercessions strongly plead,
For all, and be thanksgiving join'd.

2.

For kings and rulers supplicate,
That they may rule in righteousnes ;
That we may live in happy state,
And all our rights in peace posses.

3.

That we might live in honesty,
Free from oppression, fraud and strife ;
In godliness especially,
That we might pass a quiet life.

4. Fo

Worship.

4.

such desires our God approves,
This is acceptable and right ;
One ev'ry soul of man he loves,
And in their welfare doth delight.

5.

a more, it is the will of God,
That all mankind shall saved be,
all know the truth, and chuse the good,
And be from sin and error free.

6.

and this (though difficult it seem)
May come to pass, for God is one,
and hath determin'd to redeem
The human race, by Christ his Son.

7.

He is the Mediator strong,
Who was the ransom for us all ;
his shall be testify'd ere long,
To ev'ry creature, great and small.

8.

This I'm appointed to declare,
(I speak the truth, and do not lie)
teach the Gentiles every where,
In faith and strongest verity.

9.

teach them Christ hath dy'd for all,
That God will every one restore :
That all shall hearken to his call,
Shall know the truth, and sin no more.

10. For N 3

10.

For this I will that men present
 In faith their pray'rs, with holy hands ;
 Let neither wrath nor doubts prevent
 Obedience to these blest commands.

HYMN CXII.

*Desiring that the preaching of the Gospel may
 successful.*

I.

OUR hearts rejoice in Jesu's name,
 His word forbids our fear ;
 With joy his Gospel we proclaim,
 That all mankind may hear.

2.

To ev'ry creature we would preach
 The grace of Christ our Lord ;
 Whose mercy ey'ry soul can reach,
 For pow'rful is his word.

3.

As thou commandest, we have done,
 Thy Gospel have proclaim'd ;
 Thy counsel we would never shun,
 Nor be of thee ashamed.

4.

Give us the pleasure, Lord, to see
 That mighty good is wrought ;
 That many sinners flock to thee,
 And of our God are taught.

5. Such as hear us be a crown
joy, in thy great day !
6. ord, our feeble labours own,
y having grace display.

6.

7. we desire to know thy will.
nd to obey the fame :
we our course on earth fulfil,
and glorify thy name.

7.

8. may we all at last enjoy
that everlasting peace,
ich nothing ever shall destroy,
or cause it to decrease.

HYMN CXIII.

Rejoicing in Public Worship.

WELCOME once more the solemn hour,
The hour of pleasure and delight !
e praise thy wisdom, love, and pow'r,
And bow with reverence in thy sight.

2.

ith greatest joy we wait to hear
What God the Lord to us will say ;
e in his presence woud appear,
And read his word, and praise and pray.

3. These

3. These seasons are an antepast
Of those delights we hope to see;
Towards that blessed land we haste
Where we shall dwell O Lord with thee;

4.

These preparation-days are giv'n,
That we might now in time prepare
To see our Saviour's face in heav'n,
And with him in his kingdom share,

5.

O let us then improve them well,
Nor the salvation great neglect;
Then soon we shall with Jesus dwell,
And be accounted his elect.

HYMN CXIV.

The great Privilege of being allowed to worship &

I **O** WHAT a favour God hath giv'n
Unto the sons of mortal race,
To teach their feet the road to heav'n,
And bless their souls with gospel grace!

2.

That he so great should give us leave
To pray to him, and praise his name!
To read his word, and to receive
The treasures hidden in the same!

3. We

3.
eit but once an age that men
o worship God should be allow'd,
great would be the wonder then !
nd how immense would be the crowd !

4.

surely now the wonder's more,
Then men permission constant have
great JEHOVAH to adore,
his pardon ask, his grace to crave.

5.

en let us bow before his throne,
With awe and wonder, fear and love ;
d since such favours he hath shown,
Let us his mercies well improve.

HYMN CXV.

*this Cause I bow my Knees, &c. Ephes. iii.
14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21.*

I.

I knees with rev'rend awe I bow
To God, great Father of our Lord ;
novah, infinite art thou,
Worthy by all to be ador'd.

2.

creatures are thy family,
In earth, or heav'n, where'er they're found ;
I have receiv'd their lives from thee,
Whose goodness does to all abound.

3 O grant

We

O grant us, Lord, that inward might,
Christ dwelling in our hearts by faith,
That we may understand aright
The truth of what the scripture saith.

4. That being settled in thy love,
With saints our hearts may comprehend
The breadth, length, depth, and height, and
That boundless love which cannot end.

5. With wisdom, pow'r, and goodness fill
Our souls, and purge our sins away:
Conform our spirits to thy will,
And may we thy commands obey.

6. O let us of thyself partake,
And be of heav'nly nature born;
Us thy obedient children make,
Thy gospel may we all adorn.

7. Now to the pow'rful wise Supreme,
Whose mercies all our thoughts exceed,
Whose love demands our high esteem,
Whose grace surpasses all our need;

8. Who can do more abundantly
Than tongues can ask, or thoughts conceive?
To him by Christ let glory be,
To God immortal honours give.

HYMN CXVI.

*unto the King Eternal, Immortal, Invisible, the
Wise God, be Honour and Glory for ever and
ever. Amen.*

i. Tim. i. 17. vi. 15, 16.

1.

W^to the great eternal King,
Immortal, glorious, yet unseen,
Only wise; your honours bring,
Through ev'ry future age: Amen.

2.

Behaviour, in his times shall shew
A blessed only Potentate,
Whom is adoration due;
Who reigns in high and awful state.

3.

King of Kings, the Lord of Lords,
Test'd of immortality;
Being, life, and breath affords
To all that live; whom none can see.

4.

him be endless praises giv'n,
Power, glory, might, and highest fame,
From one, in earth, or heav'n,
Whose ears have heard his wond'rrous name.

HYMN CXXVII.

Now the God of Peace, &c. Heb. xiii. 20

I. Now may the God of peace and love,
That rais'd our Saviour from the dead,
That glorious Shepherd, who above all things
And over all things is the head : (1 Cor. viii. 6.)

2

O may he through that precious blood
Which Jesus shed, us perfect make
In ev'ry word and action good,
To do and suffer for his sake.

3

May what is pleasing in his sight,
By us be thought, and said, and done;
And may we constantly delight
To practise good, and vice to shun.

40

O grant us this, through Christ our Lord,
In him we would be ever found;
He worthy is to be ador'd,
And with eternal glory crown'd.

HYMN CXVIII.

Before Sermon.

iii. 20,

I.

LOU, who hast caus'd thy sacred word
To be for our instruction penn'd,
light and grace to us afford,
that we may all our ways amend.

2.

we so read, hear, mark and learn,
and inwardly thy word digest,
also attend our great concern,
that we may gain eternal rest.

3.

it blessed hope which thou hast giv'n
of endless life, may we retain ;
through Christ we hope to enter heav'n,
and joy and gladness there to gain.

HYMN CXIX.

Before Sermon.

I.
E that hath ears, now let him hear,
What holy scripture faith ;
d's word should be esteemed dear,
and always mix'd with faith.

2. What

2.

What histories therein are told !
 How wonderful ! how true !
 How many worthies there enroll'd,
 Examples are for you !

3.

How wise the rules ! the laws how good
 Which are in scripture found !
 The promises, when understood
 With grace and love abound.

4.

The prophecies therein reveal'd
 Our close attention claim ;
 Have been, or shall be all fulfill'd,
 For God abides the same.

5.

God's words are true, and just, and pure,
 And none of them can fail ;
 What he hath spoken must endure,
 And prosper and prevail.

6.

Then let us read, and hear, and mark,
 Believe, and hope, and love,
 And walk no longer in the dark,
 But soar to joys above.

HYMN CXX.

After Sermon.

I.

ORD, we have heard thy word proclaim'd,
Oh, let us never be ashamed'd
To hear, profess, learn, keep and do ;
none forgetful hearers be,
may we all salvation see,
and ever keep thy love in view.

2.

Lord, let thy truth in us abide,
and may our souls be purify'd
from envy, wrath, and ev'ry sin ;
us with meekness, peace and love,
th' heav'nly wisdom from above,
And may we feel an heav'n within.

3.

Serve us from hypocrisy,
By we retain integrity,
Think, speak, and act as in thy sight ;
And when our course on earth is run,
the battle fought, the vicit'ry won,
Receive us to the realms of light.

HYMN CXXI.

Another.

DISMISS us from thy house of pray'r,
With blessings, such as mortals need;
And make our souls thy constant care,
Till we from evil shall be freed.

2.

And if we never meet again
Till we our Lord's appearing see,
O may we all with Jesus reign,
And always with our Saviour be.

HYMN CXXII.

Another.

OBLESSED be our heav'nly King,
For such great things as these;
With joy thy praises we would sing,
And shout thy victories.

2.

Thy wonders, Lord, to us made known,
Exceed our noblest songs;
Thy favours granted we will own,
With grateful hearts and tongues.

HYM

HYMN CXXIII.

Another.

I.
HY Gospel which we now have heard
Impress it on each heart ;
And may that grace which hath appear'd
Its saving pow'r impart.

2.

By we repent, believe, and hope,
And cheerfully obey ;
Jesus shall receive us up
To joy and endless day.

3.

By peace, love, joy our souls support
Till we shall overcome ;
The conflict fore, is yet but short,
When ended, we go home :

4.

Here Christ will ev'ry blessing give ;
There we his face shall see ;
Like him be made, with him shall live,
And always happy be.

HYMN CXXIV.

Another.

THIS is no vain thing to serve the Lord,
To praise his name, and hear his word;
The pleasures which we find therein
Make us abhor the sweets of sin.

One day or hour, while thus employ'd,
God's presence felt his love enjoy'd,
Exceeds a thousand spent elsewhere,
So much our joys superior are.

HYMN CXXXV.

A Short Hymn of Praise.

THANKS, praise and honour, glory, pow'r,
Be to our God for evermore;
And to the worthy Lamb once slain,
He who was dead, but lives again.

2.
He hath the keys of death and hell,
His pow'r and love no tongue can tell;
To him authority is giv'n,
O'er all on earth, in hell, in heav'n.

HYM

HYMN CXVI.

Blessing.

I.

THE grace of Jesus Christ the Lord,
The love of God, our Father kind,
The Spirit's fellowship afford
Peace to all those in Jesus join'd.

2.

Communion may our souls obtain
With God the Father, and the Son,
And may the Holy Spirit reign
In all our hearts, and make us one.

HYMN CXXVII.

Praise to God for Creation.

I.

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord,
Who was, and is, and is to come,
Worthy to be by all ador'd,
Thy works how infinite their sum !

2.

Lord, thou art worthy, King of Kings,
Glory, pow'r, honour, to receive ;
For thou hast form'd and made all things,
And for thy pleasure still they live.

3 We

3.
We by thee form'd, and for thee made,
Would wish to praise thee as we ought;
But can that debt of love be paid,
Which so exceeds our highest thought?

HYMN CXXVIII.

Praise to God and the Lamb.

I.

SALVATION to our God,
Who sits upon the throne,
And to the Lamb, who shed his blood,
And did for all atone.

2.

We'll never cease to sing
The riches of his love,
Till he our happy souls shall bring
To dwell with him above.

HYMN CXXIX.

General Ascription of Praise to God.

I.

BLESSING, and glory, wisdom, pow'r,
Thanksgiving, honour, might,
Be to our God forevermore;
Let him obtain his right.

Z. H.

2.
worthy is to be ador'd.
By all that breathe or live,
d ev'ry creature to the Lord
shall adoration give.

HYMN CXXX.

Praise to God for his righteous Judgments.

I.

WE give thee thanks, Almighty Lord,
Who art, and wast, and art to come,
cause thou dost fulfil thy word,
And dost thy reigning pow'r assume.

2.

ow angry all the nations are!
Thy wrath is come, thy pow'r is known;
My mighty arm is now made bare,
Fixt and establish'd is thy throne.

3.

ny saints shall rise, and reign with thee;
The dead shall hear thy voice, and live:
I shall be judged righteously,
And just rewards thine hands shall give.

HYMN

HYMN CXXXI.

The new Song to the Lamb once slain.

I.

JESUS our Lord deserves a song,
Come join with all the ransom'd throng,
To give him praife and glory due;
Thou'rt worthy Lord, to take the book,
Its seals to open, and to look,
And its amazing contents shew.

2.

For thou wast slain, and haft redeem'd
Our souls by blood; thy blood esteem'd
Hath ransom'd us, and brought us out
From ev'ry kindred, people, tongue,
From ev'ry nation, and our song
In loudest strains to thee we'll shout,

3.

Thou to our God haft made us kings,
And priests; creation loudly rings
With thy eternal boundless fame;
And we shall reign with thee on earth,
Thou glorious King of heav'nly birth,
And we thine honours will proclaim

HYMN CXXXII.

The Song of the Angels.

I.

MILLIONS of angels stand around
Our dear Redeemer's throne ;
And praise his name with lofty sound,
And make his glories known.

2.

Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
To be exalted high ;
Immortal glories he shall gain,
Who once for men did die.

3.
Strength, riches, wisdom, honour, pow'r,
Glory and blessing give,
him whom all the saints adore,
In whom all creatures live.

HYMN CXXXIII.

The whole Creation praising God and the Lamb.

I.

WHEN shall that glorious day arise,
That all shall praise thy name ?
When all in heav'n, earth, air, seas, skies,
Shall join to bless the Lamb ?

2. When

When with a loud united voice
The universe shall ring ?
And ev'ry creature shall rejoice,
And God's high praises sing ?

All tongues and hearts with joy shall join,
Without a jarring sound,
To circle with a song divine,
The glorious throne around.

Blessing and honour, glory, pow'r,
To God upon the throne,
And to the Lamb for evermore ;
All voices join in one.

With joy we now anticipate
The glories of that day,
When all JEHOVAH did create,
Shall willing homage pay.

HYMN CXXXIV.

An Exhortation to praise the Lord.

I.

PRAISE God, ye servants of the Lord;
Who fear his name, and keep his word,
Ye who delight to do his will,
And his commandments to fulfil.

2. H

2.
Name deserves your highest praise,
Glorious are his words and ways ;
Made, preserves, and will restore,
All his works shall him adore.

BAPTISM.

HYMN CXXXV.

Following the Example of Christ.

I.

Is a very pleasant thing
To follow Christ our Lord ;
thus obey our heav'ny King,
according to his word.

2.

On to the water side we go !
Christ's example led ;
the same we come also,
As did our glorious head.

3.

Our, we bles thy wond'rrous name,
Or thine example bright ;
Love to imitate the same,
Thou dost us invite.

P

4. We

4.

We are baptiz'd as Jesus was,
 His easy yoke we bear;
 And we are thus baptiz'd, because
 That we his subjects are.

5.

Lord, may we to thy glory live,
 Teach us thy heav'nly ways;
 To us thy Holy Spirit give,
 And we thy name will praise.

6.

As we thy sacred name profess,
 May we our moments spend
 In ways of truth and righteousness,
 Until our lives shall end.

HYMN CXXXVI.

The Beauty and Usefulness of this Sacred Ordinance

I.

SING to our Saviour's name
 Eternal songs of praise;
 His wisdom, love, and pow'r proclaim,
 In all the notes you raise.

2.

Behold a lovely sight
 Appears before our eyes!
 Behold this sacred awful rite,
 Which many do despise!

3. WI-

3.
hat wond'rous truths appear,
When Baptism we do view!
Shows our Saviour's Burial clear,
And Resurrection too.

4.
With Christ we bury'd lie
In Baptism, as a sign
That we to ev'ry sin must die,
To live a life divine.

5.
Planted with him we are,
In likeness of his grave;
In glorious form we hope to bear,
And life eternal have.

6.
Happy are those indeed
Who do their Lord obey!
Where love constrains there will be speed,
In his delightful way.

7.
Our souls rejoice to see
The sons of men incline
To know thy will, and follow Thee,
And to thy laws resign.

8.

This ordinance we own,
Appointed by thy will,
We bow to Thee our Lord alone,
And thy commands fulfil.

Our hearts and tongues rejoice
When Jesus' is ador'd ;
We love to hear thy people's voice,
Cry, Glory to the Lord.

I.O.

O may we still maintain
The statutes thou hast giv'n,
Till Christ our Lord shall come again,
In glorious state from heav'n.

I.I.

His kingdom he will take,
And be with glory crown'd ;
And all mankind obedient make,
Throughout the world around.

HYMN CXXXVIII.

After Baptism.

AMEN, the holy angels cry,
Thus far O Lord thy will is done !
Amen, the saints on earth reply,
Thy glorious work is now begun.

2.

Our joy is great when we can see
Thy sweet commands by men obey'd ;
When souls from sin are turn'd to Thee,
And are obedient children made.

3. Thy

3.
My sacred precepts we receive,
O Lord, we bless thy holy name,
But thou should ever give us leave,
And charge us to obey the same.

4.

is an honour to obey
Thy great commands in sight of men ;
We therefore tread the wat'ry way,
For in the water Christ has been.

5.

This ordinance, O Lord, we keep,
According to thy wise design ;
Lord, may we walk among thy sheep,
We seek no other fold but thine.

6.

Lord, guide us by thy counsel here,
Till we this gloomy vale have past ;
We us from sin, guilt, grief, and fear,
And bring us to thyself at last.

THE

P 3

Thy

THE LORD's SUPPER.

HYMN CXXXVIII.

The Institution of the Lord's Supper, and the Definition of the Same.

1.

WE now commemorate
The dying of our Lord,
We praise his name, and celebrate
His love, with one accord.

2.

This feast he did ordain,
For all his friends to keep,
Till he descends to earth again,
And wakes the dead from sleep.

3.

The bread he blessed and brake,
And pour'd the flowing wine,
And bade them all of both partake,
To be a constant sign.

4.

The bread his body shew'd,
As broken for our sin,
Wine pointed out his blood that flow'd,
To wash and make us clean.

5. 0

5.

As we eat this bread,
And drink this sacred cup,
Shew the death of Christ our head,
And to his mem'ry sup.

6.

As did our Lord command,
And him we would obey,
I trust we shall before him stand,
With joy another day.

HYMN CXXXIX.

After instituting this Ordinance, and his kind Discourse to his Disciples.

Matt. xxvi. 26, 27, 28. St. Mark xiv, 22, 23, 24.

Luke xxii. 19, 20. 1 Cor. xi. 23, 24, 25, 26.

See St. John, Chap. xiv, xv, xvi.

I
WHAT night wherein he was betray'd,
Christ blest and brake the bread ;
Take this, and eat, (our Saviour said)
" I shall to death be led.

2.

My body in a figure slain,
" To you I now present,
For you I shall be put to pain,
" To bear your punishment."

¶ Then

3.
Then afterwards he took the wine,
Gave thanks, and gave that too;
“ Take this, and drink, it is a sign,
“ My blood is shed for you.

4.

“ Nor you alone, the many share,
“ And have their part in me;
“ Crimes of the multitude I bear,
“ Upon the shameful tree.

5.

“ This feast for you I institute,
“ To keep your friend in mind;
“ Who dy'd for you a substitute,
“ As was by God design'd.

6.

“ Love me, and my commandments keep,
“ And you shall be my friends,
“ I'll always own you for my sheep,
“ Love always recommends.

7.

“ If my commandments you obey,
“ You shall in me abide,
“ Your fruits of love shall not decay:
“ The Spirit is your guide.

8.

“ Oh hear my dying words again,
“ Hencethrough each other love;
“ Let this command in you remain,
“ And I will you approve.”

HYMN

HYMN CXL.

An Hymn of thankful Remembrance.

I.

COME let us record the love of our friend,
Our Saviour and Lord, who lov'd to the end;
 body'd for transgressors and shed his dear blood,
make us possessors of all that is good.

2.

came from above, our souls to redeem,
wonderful love shall be our choice theme;
I'll sing of his dying to save us from sin,
which we were lying, desil'd and unclean.

3.

at tongue can express, or heart can conceive,
at joy they possess who truly believe?
 o trust in their Saviour, and honour his name,
 d by their behaviour do witness the same?

4.

night our blest Lord was basely betray'd,
action abhorred !) he movingly said,
 ow for a short season from you I depart,
 and you for this reason have sorrow of heart.

5.

is needful for you that I go away,
our interest true forbids me to stay,
 lend you my Spirit, and leave you my peace,
 ys you shall inherit, that never shall cease.

6. Hear

6.

“ Hear now my request, see what I intend,
 “ Let this be imprest, Remember your friend
 “ Behold the bread broken ! my body here will
 “ The wine doth betoken my blood shed for you.

7.

“ This feast I ordain for you to fulfil,
 “ Till I come again, for this is my will ;
 “ And by your complying, in faith, hope,
 “ You'll shew forth my dying, your friend
 will prove.

HYMN CXLI.

A Caution not to despise or neglect the Observations of this Ordinance.

I.

SINCE Jesus did this feast ordain,
 Let not his friends esteem it vain,
 Nor wish themselves to be excus'd ;
 If our dear Saviour saw it fit,
 Let none that love his name omit,
 Lest he esteem his grace refus'd.

2.

He blessed and brake the bread, and gave
 To his disciples ; “ Here you have
 “ A figure of my body slain.”
 Then pour'd the consecrated wine,
 Of his own blood the sacred sign,
 So freely shed our peace to gain.

3. T

3.
us eat and drink, rememb'ring me,
ho hung and dy'd upon the tree,
And tafted death for all mankind."
As this thing we do,
dying of the Lord we shew,
through which we all acceptance find.

HWMN CXLII.

Some View of the Sufferings and Death of Christ

I.

SOME, let our eyes of faith behold
Our Lord on Calvary ;
Will make our love to sin grow cold,
To view this tragedy.

2.

There nail'd, the blessed Saviour hangs
Betwixt the heav'ns and earth ;
him in agonizing pangs,
Who gave creation birth !

3.

Gold the blood run trickling down,
From head, hands, feet, and side !
Gold all nature seems to frown,
To see him crucify'd !

4.

The wonders of that awful day
Desir'd him more than man ;
The great events in dread array
To speak his worth began.

5. The

5.

The sun in darkness hid his face,
The rocks themselves were rent;
Yet stubborn souls of human race,
Did not at all relent.

6.

Let not our hearts be such as those,
Hard and unmov'd remain!
But while Christ's love to us overflows,
Can we our love refrain?

7.

Let us behold the Lamb of God,
Who takes away our sin,
Who saves by his atoning blood,
And makes us pure within.

8.

This great event we celebrate
By actions, words, and signs;
The death of Christ, that wonder great,
In this appointment shines.

HYMN CLXIII.

*This Ordinance instituted by Jesus, to preserve in
Church the constant Remembrance of his Death.*

I.

WHEN Jesus knew the time was nigh,
That he for wretched men should die,
He did this sacred feast decree,
To keep in mind his love so free.

2. R.

2.
Took the bread, and blessed the same,
We now do in his dear name ;
The bread thus broken, to each guest
Gave, and thus his will expressit.

3.

Take, eat ; this doth my body shew,
Which shall be broken soon for you ;
And for the multitude of men,
That they may be restor'd again."

4.

Then Jesus took, and blessed the wine,
And made the same a solemn sign
His most precious saving blood,
Which we're reconcil'd to God.

5.

Take ye, and drink ye all of this,
A figure of my blood it is,
Which is for you, and many shed,
By which a full atonement's made.

6.

Remission of your sins and guilt,
You shall obtain by blood thus spilt ;
As freely I my life resign,
As from this vessel runs the wine.

7.

This feast observe for me, your Lord,
And when you meet with one accord,
Remember him that for you dy'd,
To save your souls was crucify'd.

Q

HYMN

FOR MINISTERS.

HYMN CXLIV.

A Minister bidding Farewell to a People among whom he has laboured in the Gospel.

I.

BRETHREN, I bid you all farewell;
And with a friendly heart,
Affectionately you I tell,
That we must surely part!

2.

And if I see you not again,
I trust that I can say,
My labour shall not be in vain;
For me, my brethren pray.

3.

I trust I can to record call
All you that have me heard,
That I've declar'd God's counsels all,
As light and truth appear'd.

4.

I now depart, I leave you here,
I rest you with the Lord;
And may you live to Jesus near,
And be of one accord.

5. A.

5.
And if I never see you more
While we on earth remain,
How may we meet on heav'n's bright shore,
And never part again !

6.

Here we shall join to praise our King,
And all his wonders tell ;
Triumphant songs we there shall sing,
But now dear friends, farewell.

HYMN CXLV.

The People's affectionate Answer.

I.

O, faithful messenger of peace,
Where'er thy Lord shall call :
The trumpet blow, proclaim release
From sin, and Satan's thrall.

2.

We thank our God, we have enjoy'd
Great profit and delight,
While thou hast been so well employ'd,
In lab'ring day and night.

3.

How charming is the gospel found,
Which thou hast well proclaim'd !
How w^r, wisdom, love, and grace are found,
Where thus our Saviour's nam'd.

Q. 2

4. We

5. A.

4.
We bear thee witness, thou hast been
To us a faithful friend;
We wish a blessing may be seen
Thy labours to attend.

5:

To part with thee doth give us pain,
And much we shall rejoice,
If God returns thee here again,
And we may hear thy voice.

6.

But if that favour is not giv'n,
We trust we shall be found
Thy glory, joy, and crown in heav'n,
And meet where joys abound.

7

We join with one accord to pray,
That thou may'st still be blest;
And by thy Lord in that great day,
Be openly confess :

8.

The plaudit of thy Saviour gain,
A crown of righteousness,
A kingdom, sceptre, throne obtain,
And heav'nly joys possess.

HYMN CXLVI. written 1777
by William Bell. It
was first published in
the "Morning Offering" of
the New England Congregational Union.

1.
LOW vast the charge that on us lies !
How great the work we're called to do !
Is th' important enterprize,
Greater than all that men pursue.

2.

Is committed to our care,
Whose worth amazing can't be told ;
No comparison 'twill bear
With rocks of gems, or hills of gold.

3.

Let we faithfully do warn
Our hearers from their sins to fly,
And by our lives the truth adorn,
Twere better far that we should die.

4.

Faithful will be that watchman's fate,
Through whose neglect a foul is lost,
Punishment is doubly great ;
Let every watchman count the cost.

Q 3

HYMN

HYMN CXLVII.

A Desire to seek Jesus, and proclaim the Gospel, Mankind.

I AM now inclin'd
With heart, soul, and mind,
To seek my dear Saviour, till him I do find.

2. My Christ is my all,
On him I would call,
And at his blest feet with humility fall.

3. My soul with desire,
To Christ doth aspire ;
O fill me, dear Jesus, with love's heav'nly fire!

4. Oh may I proclaim
Thy wonderful name,
And bear thy blest cross, and despise the world [shame]

5. My soul now shall stand,
Upheld by thine hand ;
I'll publish thy Gospel in this happy land.

6.

The glory appears,
Saints, shake off your fears ;
The voice of salvation salutes your glad ears.

7.

7.

Saviour is king,
mortals and sing,
glory, all glory, all glory to him.
8.

angels accord,
uite our dear Lord;
re Jesus ! live Jesus ! live Jesus ador'd !

9.

nations shall hear,
all know, love, and fear,
and come to the Saviour, the Saviour most dear.

10.

saints of his choice,
Jesus rejoice, [voice.
and praise your Redeemer, with heart and glad

II.

the day is your own,
his soon shall be known : [done.
and throughout all nations Christ's will shall be

12.

then praise his blest name,
is kingdom proclaim ;
and make the world ring with his glorious fame.

HYMN CXLVIII.

Brethren, pray for us. 1 Theſſ. v. 25.

I.

DEAR brethren, join'd in Christ our head,
Remember thoſe who preach to you,
Who feed your hearts with heav'nly bread,
O give them what they claim as due !

2.

Put up for them your earnest pray'rs,
O wrestle for them night and day,
That God would keep their souls from snare,
And guide them in his bleſſed way !

3.

You little know what they endure,
What ſore temptations they ſustain ;
How much they ſuffer to ſecure
That all their labours be not vain !

4.

Without are fightings, conſtant, ſcere,
Within are fears, and deep diſtress ;
They're try'd, and tempted evermore,
While paſſing through this wilderness.

5.

Hold up their hands by faith and pray'r,
That in the Lord they may be strong ;
They for your souls feel tender care,
And for your full ſalvation long.

6. Pray

6.

for them, for they trust they have
conscience good, sincere, upright,
living in all things to behave
themselves as in JEHOVAH's sight.

7.

man would they defraud, deceive,
Corrupt, or hurt in any wise,
seek with honesty to live,
As far as ever in them lies.

8.

say that the Lord would give success
To all their labours in his cause ;
and give them endless happiness,
And let them hear his high applause.

9.

let our mutual pray'rs ascend,
Up to our heav'nly Father's throne ;
as all our hopes on him depend,
To him let all our wants be known.

10.

thus shall we, trusting in his aid,
No pow'rful adversary fear ;
but having him our refuge made,
Shall always find our helper near.

THE CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

HYMN CXLIX.

The important War.

I THERE is a war proclaim'd above,
Against the Prince of hell below;
Who fann'd against the God of love,
And seeks his cause to overthrow.

2. In this great war none neutrals are,
All run, all wrestle, strive and fight;
Some war with Satan, others dare
Wage war against the Prince of light.

3. Great Beelzebub, the Prince of hell,
With all his legions at command,
Who from their habitation fell,
Rise up against JEHOVAH's hand.

4. Behold the King eternal, draw
His sword against each rebel's heart;
Resolv'd to vindicate his law,
And give to traitors their desert.

5. G

5.

Is a match who dares engage ?
None can oppose resistless might :
Mortals blind with impious rage,
Would tempt him to the dreadful fight.

6.

Fools are they with Satan join'd,
Who tempt the Great Supreme to rise !
They act as though they wish'd to find
How great that wrath which hidden lies.

7.

Such who bow before his face,
And throw their arms of treason down,
I have free pardon through his grace,
And also may obtain a crown.

HYMN CL.

*Inspirations and Encouragements for Volunteers to
join the Army of Christ.*

I.

CHRIST's trumpet sounds, let saints be arm'd,
The battle is begun ;
The hosts of Satan are alarm'd,
The day will soon be won.

2.

Glorious Captain, Jesus, sends
The heralds of his might,
Search and try who are his friends,
And who will live to fight.

3. The

3.

The Gospel calls for volunteers,
That come with heart and hand ;
Come soldiers, banish all your fears,
And with your Saviour stand.

4.

Rich bounties will our Captain give
To all his soldiers here ;
And glorious crowns shall they receive,
When he'll in state appear.

5.

Here's clothing, food, and armour bright,
And sure rewards attend
Those who in faithfulness unite,
And war until the end.

6.

Our King is sure the day to gain,
His friends with him shall share,
Who suffer now with him, shall reign ;
But let his foes beware.

7.

Be true, and faithful unto death,
A crown of life awaits ;
Your Lord obey, and live by faith,
In all your diff'rent states.

8.

So shall you gain his high applause,
A sceptre, throne, and crown :
Those who are faithful in his cause,
Shall gain most high renown.

9. De

9.
Lord, accept my worthless name,
soldier I would be;
gracious promises I claim,
and give myself to thee.

HYMN CLI.

Initial Warriors instructed by beholding a well-disciplined Army.

I.

COME all ye Christians, view
These soldiers in array ;
And, and observe whate'er they do,
And thus like them obey.

2.

They all in order stand,
And watch their leader's eye ;
Observe the words of his command,
To make their motions by.

3.

Their dress is neat and clean,
Their armour fit for war ;
Rank and file they all are seen,
Disorder they abhor.

4.

They're uniform throughout ;
Obedience is their care ;
They march, they halt, they face about,
Just as their orders are.

5. They R

5.

They learn to understand
The use of all their arms;
With bravest heart, and sword in hand,
The fight their courage warms.
6.

When to the dreadful fight
They're call'd, they quickly go;
And all with heart and hand unite
Against the common foe.

7.

When they are in the field,
They fight with courage bold,
Their swords and spears they bravely wield,
Their foes in play they hold.
8.

When they the vict'ry gain,
They shout with joyful tongues;
Behold their foes in battle slain,
And sing triumphant songs.
9.

Go saints, obey your King,
And fight against your foes;
So you at last shall vict'ry sing,
And rest in safe repose.
10.

Your Lord your conduct sees,
He knows your zeal and love;
The more you aim to serve and please,
The more he will approve.
11. W

II.
At plaudits shall you gain
When Jesus shall appear !
Shall with your Redeemer reign ;
And wars no more shall fear.

HYMN CLII.

The Christian Armour.

I.
OLDIERS of Christ awake,
And for the war prepare ;
Or prov'd celestial weapons take,
Put on, and wear.
God your Lord be strong,
And clothed in his might ;
At ye your foes (a num'rous throng)
May put to flight.

2..

That enemies are ours !
Great principalities,
And mighty hosts of hellish pow'r's
Against us rise.
Now needful then to try
The armour of our God !
That we may stand, and never fly :
Resist to blood.

R 2

3. Stand,

Stand, constantly prepar'd,
Girded with truth around ;
Be always for your foes prepar'd,
Wherever found.

O put your breast-plate on,
Of solid righteousness ;
Guard well your heart ; be swift to run
In ways of peace.

4.

Your feet be always shod
With Jesu's Gospel pure ;
That in the road your Saviour trod
You may walk sure.
Take ye the mighty shield,
Of true and living faith,
That ye may stand, and never yield
Unto the death.

5.

This shield will put to flight
The devil's fiery darts ;
By faith we walk through darkest night,
It guards our hearts.
It mighty vict'ries gains,
And helps the warrior on ;
Till he at last with joy obtains
A heavenly throne.

6.

Salvation's glorious hope,
Your confiant helmet wear ;
This will support, and keep you up
From deep despair.

nd take the Spirit's sword,
At which your foes will flee ;
God's glorious all prevailing word
Gives victory.

HYMN 7.

ay always with all pray'r,
And supplication strong,
Watch thereunto, and persevere,
With heart and tongue.
•
Pray for yourselves, and those
Who have believ'd through grace ;
That God would save you from your foes
In little space.

8.

And pray withhold for me,
That utt'rance I may have,
That I from fear of man be free,
This boon I crave.
EHOVAH, let success
Attend the Gospel sound ;
Till truth and grace the nations bless,
The world around.

•9

This is the glorious war
In which we lift to fight ;
The trumpet sounds, we hear from far
God's voice of might.
He calls us to withstand
The pow'rs of earth and hell ;
We shall o'ercome ; at his right hand
Victors shall dwell.

HYMN CLIII.

Promises to Overcomers. Rev. ii.

I.

WHAT glorious promises are made
To such as overcomers are !
By Jesus Christ, who oft hath said,
“ He that hath ears now let him hear.

2.

“ To him that overcomes I'll give
“ The tree of life in paradise ;
“ And he shall eat its fruits, and live,
“ And to immortal glory rise.

3.

“ Fear nothing which thou shalt endure,
“ But faithful unto death remain,
“ And I thy glory will secure,
“ And thou a crown of life shalt gain.

4.

“ Hear what the Holy Spirit saith,
“ The happy conqueror shall be free
“ From danger of the second death,
“ And he shall reign in life with me.

5.

“ The hidden manna, heav'nly bread,
“ To overcomers I will grant ;
“ They shall be well supply'd and fed,
“ And be for ever free from want.

6. I.

6.

Give a white, a precious stone,
With a new name engrav'd therein,
Which is to ev'ry man unknown,
But such as do the conquest win.

iii.

7.

To the victorious conqueror,
Who keeps my works unto the end,
Yer nations I will give him pow'r,
And they shall to his sceptre bend.

8.

That pow'r my Father to me gave,
On overcomers I'll bestow ;
All such the morning star shall have,
And its effulgent glories know."

HYMN CLIV.

Promises to Overcomers. Rev. iii.

I.

HAPPY are such, the sons of light,
"Whose lives are spotless, garments clean,
For they shall walk with me in white,
"Worthy in glory to be seen.

2.

The man that overcomes shall be
"Cloth'd in white raiment, clean and pure ;
His name not blotted out by me,
"Shall in my book of life endure.

3. His

i.

3.
 " His name with honour I'll confess,
 " Before the num'rous hosts of heav'n,
 " Him in my Father's fight will blest ;
 " What honours shall to such be giv'n !

4.
 " Behold I quickly come, hold fast
 " What thou hast from my hand receiv'd,
 " That no man take thy crown at last,
 " And thou should lose what thou atchiev'

5.

" The victor shall by me be made
 " A pillar in the heav'ly dome ;
 " Securely shall he there be afraid,
 " And in God's temple find his home.

6.

" Upon his forehead I'll engrave
 " My heav'ly Father's blessed name ;
 " And in addition he shall have
 " That of the new Jerusal'm.

7.

" This City coming from above,
 " Shall be his habitation bright ;
 " And my new name of boundless love,
 " Upon his forehead I will write.

8.

" The overcomers I propose
 " To seat with me upon my throne ;
 " As when I overcame my foes,
 " I with my Father did sit down."

HYMN

THE MILLENIUM.

HYMN CLV.

Church in Distress; the Coming of Christi prayed for.

I.

EDDEEM thy church from deep distress,
Lord, bring her from the wilderness ;
Give her according to thy word,
And speedy help to her afford.

2.

How long shall thy poor mourning bride,
Toft and tempted ev'ry side ?
How long be fill'd with grief and pain,
And seek for kind relief in vain ?

3.

Her foes reproach her constantly,
With a licentious liberty ;
There is your God, (they proudly say)
Whom you boasted all the day ?

4.

Zion mourns her widow'd state,
Hold, (says she) my sorrow's great ;
For he that should my helper be,
My comforter is far from me !

5. Behold,

Behold, dear Lord, the rage of those
Who do thy glorious cause oppose;
Who with derision vaunt, and say,
Ha, how we love to see this day !

6.

What wilt thou do for thy great name ?
Behold, O Lord, our grief and shame !
And send us succour speedily,
Lest we should faint, despair and die.

7.

What will the unbelievers say,
If thou thy coming dost delay ?
They'll mock, and say, Behold, they have
Trusted in God, who will not save.

8.

The plowers plow upon our back,
And long their cruel furrows make;
And loudly do blasphem thy name,
And love to see us cloth'd with shame.

9.

Lord, while these things we do behold,
We're fill'd with grief which can't be told:
'Tis time for thee to work, for they
Thy laws make void, and disobey.

10.

Return, O Lord, to earth return,
Nor let thy people longer mourn ;
And let the foes of Zion see,
Thou savest those who trust in thee.

HYM

HYMN CLVI.

Answer to the foregoing Petition.

I.

ETHINKS my Saviour's voice I hear,
Which doth my soul with gladness cheer :
My way's preparing, my decrees
Now fulfilling as I please.

2.

Coming maketh no delay ;
atch, and be ready for the day :
hold the signs, I'm at the door,
atch, keep your garments clean, therefore.

3.

rely I come, to be your King,
and my reward with me I bring ;
hold my coming draweth nigh,
ly work doth all before me lie.

4.

old fast what you of me receiv'd,
nowing in whom you have believ'd ;
am not slack, nor will I fail,
or shall mine enemies prevail.

5.

od will avenge his chosen ones,
nd he will save his faithful sons,
Who cry to him both night and day ;
Though long he seemeth to delay.

6. I quickly

6

‘ I quickly come to do my will,
 ‘ And my good pleasure to fulfil ;
 ‘ I come to set my children free,
 ‘ And take them all to dwell with me.’

HYMN CLVIII.

Earnestly desiring the Coming of Jesus.

I.

DEAR Saviour, here we panting lie,
 And long to see thy face ;
 Descend, O Jesus, from on high,
 In mercy to our race.

2.

How long shall that bright hour delay ?
 When will our Lord appear ?
 We long to see the glorious day
 When Jesus will draw near.

3.

O how we stretch to take our flight !
 Our souls are on the wing ;
 We long to see our hearts delight,
 And be with Christ our King.

4.

Dear Saviour come, O quickly come,
 We long to hear thy voice ;
 Jesus ride on, thy pow’r assume,
 And make thy saints rejoice.

5.
Long to hear the trumpet sound,
And see the Just arise;
Long to see our Saviour crown'd,
And bow his enemies.

6.

With to see our Lord descend,
Array'd in robes of light;
Satan's kingdom put an end,
And claim his proper right.

7.

Long thy coming to behold,
That day of joy to see;
Yearning longings can't be told:
Lord, let it quickly be.

HYMN CLVIII.

Coming of Christ to reign on Earth a Thousand Years.

I.

WE saints rejoice, lift up your voice,
And banish all your fears;
The Lamb once slain, will come to reign
With you a thousand years.

2.

Then Satan bound, and Jesus crown'd,
Will make your hearts to sing;
The saints he'll raise to sing his praise,
With which the earth shall ring.

3. How

S

3.

How blest are they who in that day,
Shall with their Lord appear ;
No second death, nor future wrath
Shall put their souls in fear.

4.

They shall obtain with Christ to reign,
A crown of life he'll give ;
Which is for all, both great and small,
Who to his glory live.

5.

Dear Lord, display this glorious day ;
And bring the happy hour,
When we shall see, and dwell with Thee,
Free from temptation's pow'r.

HYMN CLIX.

The Coming and Kingdom of Christ earnestly desired by his People.

I.

ETERNAL God, thy pow'r make known,
Make all mankind confess
That thou art God, and thou alone ;
Do thou the nations bless.

2.

May the whole earth thy glory see,
And thy salvation know ;
And to thy saints, who wait for thee,
Thy works and wonders show.

3. Lo

3.
Lord Jesus, come, and take thy pow'r,
And rule the human race;
Wait and look for that blest hour,
When we shall see thy face.

4.
Our souls are longing for the day,
When thou shalt reign as king;
Then all the world shall thee obey,
And thy loud praises sing.

5.

Then pride, and rage, and wars shall cease,
And fierce contentions end;
Then universal constant peace,
Shall through the world extend.

6.

Then truth, and love, and righteousness,
Shall in full glory shine;
Then thou shalt all the earth possess,
And rule with pow'r divine.

7.

Then Zion's watchmen shall agree,
And all the church be one;
Then shall the world acknowledge thee,
The Christ, thy Father's Son.

8.

For this most glorious time we wait,
Lord hasten on the day,
When all shall own thy pow'r is great,
And bow beneath thy sway.

S 2

HYMN CLX.

The Kingdom of Christ. Isa. ii. Mic. iv.
BEHOLD, the glorious time draws nigh,
 God's mount shall be exalted high,
 Above the highest mountains rais'd;
 All nations to the place shall flow,
 To them his glory he will show,
 And by them shall his name be prais'd.

2.

Peoples each other shall invite,
 With this intention to unite,
 And to his sacred house repair;
 To hear his word, and learn his will,
 Resolv'd his precepts to fulfil,
 And pay their highest homage there.

3.

From Zion shall proceed the law,
 Which shall inspire the world with awe,
 His word shall rule the distant lands;
 Nations no longer shall employ
 Their arts each other to destroy,
 Nor join to march in warlike bands.

4.

Their swords to plowshares they shall bend,
 Their spears in pruning hooks shall end;
 Then war's destructive trade shall cease:
 Then men the earth shall cultivate,
 Its produce shall be rich and great,
 And they shall eat and drink in peace.

5. Und

5
er the vine and fig tree's shade,
n one shall fit, nor be afraid
open or of secret foes;
s God hath spoke, his words are true,
t he hath promis'd he will do;
nd who may dare his will oppose?
6.

Lord shall reign in Zion then,
rule o'er all the race of men;
and all shall know and fear his name;
blest commandments shall obey,
ard his law, and keep his way,
nd all his wond'rrous works proclaim.

HYMN CLXI.

Millennium, or Thousand Years reign of Christ upon Earth. Rev. xx. 3, 4, Col. iii. 4. Rev. xix. 7—Q

I.

HE Lord our Saviour will appear,
His day is nigh at hand;
signs bespeak his coming near,
s all may understand.

2.

old he comes, he comes to reign
on earth with all his saints;
s the Lamb of God once slain,
Will end our long complaints.

The

S 3

3.
The Prince of darkness he will bind,
The hofts of hell o'erthrow ;
Satan in the abyss confin'd ;
The pow'r of Christ shall know.

4.
Then those who suffer'd for Christ's name,
And did obey his word,
Shall rise in glory, and proclaim,
The goodness of their Lord.

5.
When he shall come who is their life,
They shall in brightness shine ;
Behold the bride, the Lamb's lov'd wife,
Array'd in robes divine !

6.
That glorious joyful marriage day,
A thousand years shall last ;
What glories will our Lord display
Before that season's past !

7.
The wonders of that happy age,
What mortal can declare ?
We view with joy the sacred page,
For we can read them there.

HYMN CLXII.

Prophecies of the Millennium. Isaiah ii. Micah iv.

I.

WHAT glorious things hath God foretold
Shall happen in the latter days !
Then Christ on earth shall men behold,
And hear his word, and learn his ways.

2.

Upon a mount his throne shall stand,
To which all nations shall repair ;
His name shall sound through ev'ry land,
His laws be published ev'ry where.

3.

Nations shall cease to war and fight,
Shall cultivate the useful arts ;
And one another shall invite
To worship God with all their hearts.

4.

"Come, let us to his mountain go,
"Where stands his sacred palace fair ;
"He'll teach us all his ways to know,
"And we will pay our homage there."

5.

The Lord shall reign in righteousness,
And make the world his voice obey ;
The throne of kingdoms he'll possess,
And rule with universal sway.

6. AM

6.
All warlike instruments shall then
Be chang'd to those of husbandry ;
Christ shall be King, and Lord of Men,
While they his happy subjects be.

7.
Each shall contentedly enjoy
The labour of his hands in peace ;
God's praises shall their tongues employ,
And strife and all contention cease.

HYMN CLXIII.

*Some of the Events which shall take place at
Coming of Christ.*

I.

FAIN would my tongue in loudest strains
Proclaim the joyful day,
When men shall know that Jesus reigns,
And all his laws obey.

2.
When such a subject charms my heart,
It must inspire my voice ;
While I would hope to share a part,
And with thy saints rejoice.

3.

O Lord my God, remember me,
And let me see thy face,
And share in the prosperity
Of thy redeemed race.

4. Beho

4.
bold, the Lord from heav'n descends,
With radiant glory crown'd ;
bold he comes, with all his friends,
Who circle him around.

5.
The saints, who long have slept in dust,
Shall at his call arise ;
And with the living changed just,
Shall meet him in the skies.

6.

Then to the mount of Olivet
From whence he did ascend,
Shall return, and there his feet
Again shall truly stand.

7.

The earth shall quake, the mount divide,
Nor shall it only cleave,
half remove to either side,
And a great valley leave.

8.

Then shall the Lord the world subdue,
And wide his reign extend ;
And to our race his glory shew,
And his salvation send.

HYMN CLXIV.

*The Certainty of the Coming of Christ, and the Glory
of his Kingdom on Earth.*

I.

THE day is near at hand
When Christ shall be reveal'd,
When he shall come on earth to stand,
And be no more conceal'd.

2.

He shall again appear,
On earth to rule and reign,
We shall behold our Saviour here,
The Lamb who once was slain.

3.

How bright his glories shine !
How firm his kingdom stands !
He shall fulfil the great design
Intrusted to his hands.

4.

All nations must submit,
And bow, and own him Lord ;
All kings must fall before his feet,
And hearken to his word.

5.

Once he was cloth'd with shame,
Contemn'd and crucify'd ;
But God shall highly raise his name,
Above all names beside.

6.

6.

glory shall be known
through the creation vait ;
ev'ry soul of man shall own
that Christ is Lord at last.

HYMN CLXV.

*glorious Kingdom of Christ, and the Blessings
thereof.*

TOUGH Jefus is gone up on high,
He left us a promise below,
He will descend from the sky,
His glory and honour to show.

2.

coming to earth is to reign,
To rule, and to govern mankind,
The Devil, or Satan, to chain
Who shall in th' abyfis be confin'd.

3.

Saviour shall publish his laws,
All nations the fame shall obey ;
His kingdom shall flourish, his cause
shall prosper, prevail, and bear sway.

4.

Ministers all shall agree,
Contentions no more shall be known ;
Lovers united shall be,
As Christ and his Father are one.

5. Then

6.

5.

Then all the Messiah shall know,
All people his doctrine receive;
His statutes shall hear, learn and do,
His Gospel shall truly believe.

6.

This blessed and glorious day,
Jehovah hath promis'd to bring;
When darkness shall all flee away,
And Jesus our Lord shall be King.

7.

Then wars and destructions shall cease,
The trumpet no more shall be heard;
All nations shall cultivate peace,
And God shall be known, lov'd, and fear'd.

8.

The earth her increase shall produce,
With plenty all lands shall be fill'd;
Enjoyment without its abuse,
Shall pleasure abundantly yield.

9.

The creatures once fierce, shall be mild,
And those that were hardest to tame,
Shall yield to be led by a child,
The lion lie down with the lamb.

10.

The glory of God shall extend,
His praises through earth shall be sung;
All people to him shall attend,
His name shall fill every tongue.

11. F.

II.

this blessed season we wait,
When Jesus his pow'r shall display ;
After this happy estate !
Lord Jesus, come quickly we pray.

HYMN CLXVI.

*Second Coming of Christ, and the great Events
that shall follow.*

I.

HOULD, the glorious day
Will soon to men appear,
Then Christ shall come in bright array ;
It now draws near.
YAH God shall come ;
And all the saints with thee ;
Enemies shall meet their doom,
Where can they flee ?

2.

The trumpet then shall sound,
To wake the pious dead,
To sleep in Jesus, and are found
One with their head.
The living saints are chang'd,
And death shall never taste ;
With the raised saints be rang'd,
In order plac'd.

T

3. They'll

I. F

3.

They'll all together rise,
To meet their glorious King,
Descending downward from the skies ;
His praise they'll sing.

O what a joyful throng !

Will then together stand !

That day for which we've waited long,
Is near at hand.

4.

Christ will to earth descend,
And take his throne and crown ;
To Satan's kingdom put an end,
And chain him down.
His sceptre he will sway,
And rule in righteousness ;
And all the world shall then obey,
The Prince of Peace.

5.

The Saviour shall possess
The earth's remotest bound,
And ev'ry tribe and nation blest
The world around.
All wars and strifes shall cease,
And tumults be no more ;
The earth shall yield its full increase,
And plenteous store.

6.

Then shall the gospel spread
Through ev'ry distant land ;
The Lord will do as he hath said,
Strong is his hand.

is glorious age shall be,
A thousand years of rest,
All shall be happy, cheerful, free,
None shall molest.

7.

The watchmen shall unite,
Together shall they sing,
And truth behold with clearest sight,
In ev'ry thing.

Levers shall be one,
From all divisions freed;
God the Father, and the Son,
Are one indeed.

8.

What delightful days
Shall be when Jesus reigns!
In all the world his name shall praise,
In loudest strains.
Come, Jesus, come away,
And shew the world thy grace,
Wait, we long, we look, we pray,
To see thy face.

HYMN CLXVII.

Wonders of the Millennium revealed in the Scriptures.

WHAT wond'rous things reveal'd,
To us in sacred writ,
Main to be fulfill'd,
When God shall see it fit?

The

The time appointed is at hand :
Prepar'd and ready let us stand.

2.

Our Saviour will appear
In all his robes of light,
We shall behold him here;
He comes to claim his right:
The kingdoms must be giv'n to him,
Who dy'd all people to redeem.

3.

Jesus the Lamb once slain,
Shall take his glorious pow'r,
Throughout the earth will reign,
Till evil is no more.

Hasten, O Lord, that blessed day,
When Christ his glory shall display.

4.

As Jesus did ascend
In his disciples view,
So, if we may depend
That all his words are true,
He certainly shall come again,
With his beloved saints to reign.

5.

He from the dead will raise
All who in him have slept,
Who walked in his ways,
And his commandments kept;
And such who suffered in his cause,
Shall then obtain his high applause.

6.

6. who on earth are found
In waiting for their Lord,
At the trumpet's sound
Be changed by his word;
And pass to immortality,
Or death, far less corruption see.

7. Our Saviour shall obtain
The kingdom, sceptre, crown,
And through the world shall reign,
With glory and renown;
When shall such wondrous things be wrought,
Have not been conceiv'd by thought.

8. Lord, thou hast made us hope
Upon thy precious word;
We cannot give it up,
Since thou hast promis'd, Lord :
Till away the tardy years,
We cannot rest till Christ appears.

HYMN CLXVIII.

*Divine Song that will be proper to sing in the Time
when the Lord Jesus shall reign on the Earth.*
HOOVAH praise ye, and call on his name,
His words and his works let all men proclaim;
When he exalts, as justly is due,
His ways are most holy, most righteous, and true.
2. His

2.

His hand and his arm have wonders achiev'd
His name now is known, the world has receiv'd
The news of salvation; the knowledge of God
In all tongues and nations is now spread abro-

3.

One Lord reigns on earth, possesses the throne,
The laws of his mouth are ev'ry where known
All nations pay homage to Jesus our King,
All kindreds and peoples choice presents do bri-

4.

The church is all one, exactly agreed,
From parties and sects the world is now freed;
The watchmen of Zion are all of one mind,
In truth, love, and goodness are perfectly join-

5.

Now peace has took place, fell war is no more,
Pride, envy, and wrath, and wranglings are o'er
All hateful contention is banish'd from earth,
And love is the language men learn from th-

birth.

6.

The beasts have forgot their fiercenes and rage
No longer for blood fierce war do they wage,
But peaceably feeding on herbs and green grass
They shew what God promis'd is now come to pa-

7.

The trees yield their fruit, the earth her increase
Our Saviour has blest us with plenty and peace
The land is a garden, the desert a field,
The plain is now fruitful, the waters are heald.

8. Th-

8. curse is remov'd, and man is now blest,
The Lord has ordain'd this sabbath of rest ;
A peaceable sabbath, so lately begun,
O ages far distant its circle shall run.

9. Now praise the great Lord for all that is past,
His mercy and truth for ever shall last ;
Then your glad voices, his goodness proclaim,
Nature rejoices, let us do the same.

HYMN CLXIX.

John lxxii, turned from Prophecy into History, prepared to be sung in the Time of the Millennium.

1. ING Jesus doth reign, and governs the land,
The sceptre doth sway with just equal hand ;
Now righteousness, truth, love, and goodness increase,
The hills and the mountains bring justice and

2. profusion and fraud, and thrall are no more ;
The needy he saves, he ransoms the poor :
The people he judges, his judgment is just,
And haughty oppressors he treads in the dust.

3. y name, blessed Lord, is lov'd and rever'd,
Wherever thy truth, thy gospel is heard ;
Through all future ages thy glory shall run,
Thy praise shall continue as long as the sun.

4. Thy

4.

Thy blessings like rain descend on the earth,
Like shower's, which to grass, flow'r's, plants, fru-
give birth,
Now flourish the righteous, and peace shall abound
So long as in nature the moon keeps its round.

5.

The Saviour now reigns from sea unto sea;
Hath set the whole earth from tyranny free;
His glorious dominion from shore unto shore
Prevails, and shall flourish, till time is no more.
6.

7.

The nations once wild, whom no man could tan-
Now bow at his feet, and honour his name,
And those who with malice did hate him the most
Now humbly submissive would lick up the dust.

8.

The kings of the isles choice presents do bring,
All nations submit to Jesus our king;
Fam'd Tarshish and Sheba, and Seba all join,
To offer their tribute, and to him resign;

9.

All nations and kings before him fall down,
All peoples rejoice that he wears the crown;
They serve him with pleasure, his laws they fulfil
Oh, how they're delighted with doing his will.

10.

He saveth the poor who cry unto him;
The needy he spares, their souls dotin redeem;
From force and deception he sets them at rest
Esteems their lives precious, and makes their soul blest.

10.
Jesus, once slain, shall live evermore,
peoples and tongues his name shall adore ;
the fine gold of Sheba to him shall be paid,
they shall be praises and pray'rs to him made.

11.

dry mountain tops now corn grows upon,
the fruit doth appear like fam'd Lebanon ;
the citizens flourish like grafts of the field,
and fruits of the Spirit in plenty do yield.

12.

the name of our King for ever shall last,
ages and times, and æras are past ;
blesses all nations, all men call him blest,
peoples are happy, for he hath giv'n rest.

13.

How blest be our God, JEHOVAH most high,
whose works are all grace, power, might, majesty ;
no only doth wonders ; his goodness proclaim ;
ever and ever blest be his great name.

14.

the earth with his praise and glory is fill'd,
now come to pass what God spake and will'd :
one Lord is the kingdom, the glory and power,
be it, so be it, now and evermore.

THE UNIVERSAL RESTORATION

HYMN CLXXX.

*The Humiliation and Exaltation of Christ, and
grand Purpose of God.* Phil. ii. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10,

I.

O WHAT amazing glories shine,
Through all the process of our King !
Affist us, Lord, with grace divine,
While we such wonders preach and sing.

2.

Tell how the Lord in heav'ly state,
Array'd in glory and in light,
The partner with his Father fate,
Girded with majesty and might.

3.

But lo ! that form he now forsakes,
And leaves that glory for a while,
And for poor men he undertakes,
To feel their sorrow, share their toil.

4.

From heav'n descending, he was born,
Child of the virgin, long foretold,
Though his appearance was forlorn,
Yet some their Saviour did behold.

5. H

5.
greatly did he stoop, to wear
The form and fashion of a man ;
Our infirmities to bear !
But love had drawn the wond'rous plan.

6.

Lowest form he did embrace,
To wold poverty and servitude :
And he might raise the fallen race,
Which he with eyes of pity view'd.

7.

Lower still our Jesus came,
He was obedient unto death,
Death most painful, cloth'd with shame,
He on the cross did yield his breath.

8.

This humiliation low,
God hath exalted him on high ;
Hath determined to bestow,
On him the greatest dignity.

9.

Jesus ev'ry knee shall bow,
All rebels shall forfeake their ways,
And all shall willingly allow,
That Christ is Lord, to God's high praise.

10.

This is the Father's great decree,
That all shall yield to Christ alone :
And when this shall accomplish'd be,
Rebellion shall no more be known,

HYMN

H

HYMN CLXXI.

*All Things without Exception were created, and
all be reconciled by Christ. Col. i. 15*

1.

JESUS, the Father's image bright,
At the creation's head he stands ;
He dwells in uncreated light,
All things were fashion'd by his hands.

2.

All things in heav'n, all things on earth,
All things invisible, and seen,
Thrones and dominions, had their birth
From him who made the world of men.

3.

All pow'r's and principalities,
By him we're form'd, by him ordain'd ;
All things design'd by God's decrees,
By him were fashion'd, and sustain'd.

4.

All for his subjects were design'd,
He was exalted over all :
He was their Head, and they combin'd,
Compos'd his members till their fall.

5.

But now by sin the union's broke,
The members are disfiver'd wide ;
Each other hate, their God provoke,
But O, their Head and Chief has dy'd.

6.

6.

By his death upon the cross,
And the foundation of a peace,
We shall regain the mighty loss,
And make the wild disorder cease.

7.

God by him will reconcile
All things in heaven, and earth, I say;
Then meditate on this a while,
And hail the glories of the day.

HYMN CLXXII.

*If I be lifted up from the Earth, will draw
all men unto me.* St. John xii. 32.

I.

ND if I should be lifted up,
And suffer on the tree,
I all become the ground of hope,
And draw all men to me.

2.

This is my heav'nly Father's will,
That all should be restor'd;
For this my blood I freely spill:
So spake our loving Lord.

3. The
best sweet and blessed news is this,
That Christ for all did die!
And will not of his purpose miss,
But all will justify!

U

4. The

4.
The travail of his soul shall see,
And shall be satisfy'd;
And all mankind at last shall be
Restor'd by Christ who dy'd.

HYMN CLXXXIII.

For the Grace of God that bringeth Salvation unto Men hath appeared, &c. Tit. ii. 11, 12, 13, 14.

I.

THE grace of God which brings to all
Salvation, full and free,
It doth appear, it saves from thrall,
From wrath and misery.

2.

It saves those sinners who believe,
From envy, wrath, and pride,
And souls who heartily receive,
Shall find this light a guide.

3.

Ungodliness they will deny,
And ev'ry worldly lust,
And for his sake, who once did die,
Live sober, godly, just.

4.

Hoping continually to see
Their Saviour come again;
Who will from bondage set them free,
And they with him shall reign.

5.

5 this the blessed Saviour gave,
himself for men to die,
at he from sin their souls might save,
and them might purify.
6.

at he might have a people prove,
by pure and constant zeal,
our true regard to him, and love
To know and do his will.

7. all
is a reason why our God,
 us doth mercy send,
 O may souls redeem'd by blood ;
 So this design attend !

HYMN CLXXXIV.

*Great and inconceivable Advantages arising from
the Belief of the Universal Reformation.*

I.

THE various sects enquire to know,
Why do I love this doctrine so ?
that great advantage should we gain,
we believ'd what you maintain ?

2.

the first advantage that I prov'd,
 and that God was more belov'd,
 all hard thoughts of him, were fled,
 or troubled more my heart or head.

3. The

V. 2

5.

3.
The scriptures here do all agree,
And are from contradictions free,
The promises and threasurings too,
Appear consistent, just, and true.

4.

Here all those warm contentions cease,
Which so disturb the churches peace,
What was our great Redeemer's will,
When he his blood for men did spill?

5.

Here wisdom, love and pow'r combine,
In full perfection to design,
And execute the glorious plan,
To help and save poor ruin'd man.

6.

This system makes us love mankind,
Makes us to all good works inclin'd,
It teaches us for all to pray,
And seek their welfare ev'ry day.

7.

It infidelity o'erthrows,
Convinces such as would oppose ;
Reason and revelation join,
To prove this doctrine pure divine.

HYMN CLXXV.

Life to God for the Discovery of this Truth, and being made willing to proclaim it to Mankind.

I.

ORD, I adore thy holy name,
Who gave me courage to proclaim
e love of God to all our race,
universal saving grace.

2.

hat miracles were wrought in me,
set my mind from bondage free,
make me willing to forego
that I had enjoy'd below!

3.

dearest friends for this I lost,
I had counted well the cost ;
nothing could my purpose move,
all my soul was fill'd with love.

4.

friends they scorn'd me, but mine eye
d steadfastly to God most High ;
kept my heart from fainting fear,
made me feel his presence near.

5.

could my former brethren know,
at joys my Saviour did bestow,
ey would not wonder I could part,
n those I lov'd with warmest heart.

U 3

6. I lost

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6.

I lost a thousand hearty friends,
But Jesus made me full amends,
By giving me to know his will,
And causing me to fear no ill.

7.

Now I'm determin'd to pursue
That love which is for ever new,
Till I shall join the hosts above,
Where ev'ry heart is fill'd with love.

HYMN CLXXXVI.

*But this I confess unto Thee, that after the heresy
which they call Heresy, so worship I the God of
Fathers, &c. Acts xxiv. 14 15, 16,*

I.

BUT this I do confess to thee,
That in the way call'd heresy,
To God I worship pay;
Believing all the sacred writ,
And to the Lord my soul commit,
Until the coming day.

2.

My hope in God will not deceive,
The Resurrection I believe,
Just and unjust shall live;
For all that sleep in earth shall wake,
And shall of shame or bliss partake,
As Christ shall sentence give.

3. Here

3.
S
in I always exercise
myself, as much as in me lies,
To keep my conscience clean,
Towards my God, and all mankind,
hoping I shall acceptance find,
Through him that knew no sin.

4.
This is my faith, my hope, and trust,
And this my conduct, good, and just,
Which Jesus will approve ;
Towards the mark my soul would press,
State of greater holiness,
And constant perfect love.

HYMN CLXXXVII.

*Father loveth the Son, and hath given all Things
his Hand. St. John iii. 35. All that the Father
giveth me shall come to me. Chap. vi. 37.*

I.

Now hath the Father lov'd the Son,
And giv'n creation to his hands !
him exalted on his throne,
Subjected all to his commands.

2.

minion, pow'r, authority,
Are giv'n to him without controul ;
things are his most properly,
He shall possess and rule the whole.

3. But

3.
But oh, the glorious things design'd,
By this subjection to the Son,
Are worthy of th' eternal mind,
And shall most certainly be done.

4.

All things which God to Jesus gave
Shall to the blessed Saviour come;
He'll prove to all his pow'r to save,
And bring each wand'ring sinner home.

5.

Not one shall finally be lost,
For whom the Lamb did shed his blood;
Their souls he ransom'd at his cost,
And he will bring them back to God.

6.

The Father gave him pow'r o'er all,
That he might life eternal give
To high, to low, to great and small,
That ev'ry soul through him should live.

7.

This is the plan JEHOVAH chose,
And gave to Jesus to fulfil:
God's grand design our Saviour knows,
And shall completely do his will.

HYMN CLXXXVIII.

*Songs proposed to those who deny the final Recovery
very of all Things.*

I.
WHO will regret that Christ should have
The souls for which he paid ?
no can be sorry he should have
All that JEHOVAH made ?

2.

can he be too much ador'd,
Who dy'd for ev'ry man ?
Are you not willing that your Lord
Should rescue all he can ?

3.

Will you be angry when you know
That Jesus all shall gain !
Are you unwilling all should bow
To Christ the Lamb once slain ?

4.

Are you afraid that Christ should be
Too much belov'd by men ?
And that he should too fully see
The fruit of all his pain ?

5.

Can it be possible that you
Should be enrag'd at those,
Who hope that Jesus will subdue
His most rebellious foes ?

6. And

6.

And if that he should bring them all
 To love him heartily,
 And raise them wholly from their fall,
 Would you offended be?

7.

If Christ gets honour by each soul
 Whom he doth cleanse and save,
 If ever he should save the whole,
 Will he less glory have?

8.

Whence then arises all this rage,
 Against this plan of love?
 If Jesus doth therein engage,
 Who will his right disprove?

9.

'Tis best to let this work alone,
 If 'tis of men 'twill end;
 But if the Lord this doctrine own,
 Prosperity he'll send.

HYMN CLXXXIX.

*For I will not contend for ever, &c. Isaiah, lvi
 17, 18, 19.*

I.

NOW let our souls to God attend,
 And hear his blessed word,
 Forever I will not contend,"
 Saith our most gracious Lord.

2. "

2.

Always shall my wrath endure,
Against the souls I made;
ound, I heal, I kill, I cure,
Nor ask from others aid.

3.

Should my anger always burn,
The spirit sure would fail,
creatures would to nothing turn,
Destruction would prevail.

4.

Told, for his iniquity,
Smote him in my wrath,
hid my face, he frowardly
Went on in error's path.

5.

ways perverse I have beheld,
But I will him restore;
d though he hath so long rebell'd,
He shall rebel no more.

6.

him great comforts I will give,
My grace his pains shall heal;
s mourners shall behold him live,
And greatest joys shall feel.

7.

life from the lips will I create,
Peace, peace to all mankind ;
I shall be heal'd ; (my pow'r is great)
All shall salvation find.

8. This

8.

This is Jebov'a's blessed will,
That all should be restor'd,
And this his purpose he'll fulfil ;
Then let him be ador'd.

HYMN CLXXX.

*Threatenings and Promises in the same Psalm
Hosea xiii. 12, 13, 14.*

I.

PDOOR Ephraim's iniquity,
Is bound upon him fast,
His sin is hidden from his eye,
And he to death doth haste.

2.

Alas, what bitter sorrow flies
To seize upon his heart !
He is describ'd as most unwise,
He acts a foolish part.

3.

The dreadful pains of death and hell
Will soon his spirits seize ;
And he among the dead must dwell,
Depriv'd of life and ease.

4.

But still Jebov'an, God the Lord,
His ransom doth intend ;
Hark ! hear the glorious joyful word,
On which we may depend ;

5. "P

5. torn death their souls I will redeem,
And ransom them from hell;
Though death and hell so pow'rful seem,
Their rage I will repel."

6.

Their mighty kingdom I'll destroy,
And all their slaves restore;
By pow'rful arm I will employ,
Till they shall be no more."

7.

Is blessed purpose of the Lord,
So full of love and grace,
Us proclaim with one accord,
Among the human race.

HYMN CLXXXI.

With shall see the Salvation of God. St. Luke iii. 6.

I.

THIS is a promise large and free,
That all shall God's salvation see;
Thy love extends to all our race;
That joyful words of peace we hear!
It sound our fainting hearts doth cheer,
And makes our souls adore thy grace.

2.

Lord, we would praise thy grand design,
Where wisdom, pow'r, and goodness join,
Thy X

Thy poor lost creatures to restore;
 Thy truth hath spoken, and thy zeal
 Thy word of promise will fulfil,
 Till sin and death shall be no more.

3.
 Our thoughts are lost in love and joy,
 While we behold our Lord destroy
 The works of Satan, death, and sin;
 His gracious words can never fail,
 His pow'r must over all prevail,
 The conquest he shall wholly win.

4.
 If all at last salvation see,
 There is an end of misery,
 Of sorrow, sighing, woe, and pain;
 Mankind redeem'd from sin and death,
 Shall in God's praise employ their breath,
 And never turn from him again.

5.
 This great salvation shall be seen,
 By all the ruin'd race of men,
 And ev'ry soul shall be restor'd;
 God's name shall have eternal praise,
 All men shall triumph in his grace,
 And he shall be by all ador'd.

HYMN CLXXXII.

He hath done all Things well.

1.
Now shall our souls with pleasure raise
To our dear Lord a song of praise ;
Sing his love, his goodness tell,
Saviour hath done all things well.

2.

Pitying eyes he view'd our case,
Came to save our ruin'd race ;
Conquer'd sin, and death, and hell ;
Jesus hath done all things well.

3.

Undertook to bear our load,
Bring us back ag'in to God ;
With himself to dwell ;
Jesus hath done all things well.

4.

Will accomplish his design,
All things in himself combine,
More shall ever they rebel ;
Jesus will do all things well.

5.

Work how great ! his plan how vast !
When it all appears at last,
Our highest praise excel,
Jesus will do all things well.

6. When

6.

When the creation is restor'd,
And God shall be by all ador'd,
How loudly will the triumph swell,
Our Jefus hath done all things well !

7.

Sin, death, and hell, will Christ destroy,
And fill the universe with joy ;
His love shall then each voice compel
To cry, "He hath done all things well."

8.

All creatures then as one shall join,
To shout aloud his praise divine !
(As sacred prophecies foretel),
And say, " He hath done all things well."

HYMN CLXXXIII.

*The Grandeur and Sublimity of the glorious Doom
of the universal Restoration.*

I.

THE grandest subject I would sing,
That ever dwelt on mortal tongue ;
The glorious victories of our King,
Shall be the subject of my song.

2.

He reigns, and shall for ever reign,
Till all his enemies shall yield ;
The victory he shall obtain,
And not one foe shall keep the field.

3. T

3.

is JEHOVAH's high decree,
at ev'ry one in earth and heav'n,
to the Saviour bow the knee,
so him all homage shall be giv'n.

4.

Then shall the glorious day arise,
When sins and sorrows shall be past ;
When swip'd away from human eyes,
And joys succeed which always last.

5.

Then shall the veil be far remov'd,
Which now conceals the truth from view ;
All God's works by him belov'd,
All praise, adore, and love him too.

6.

Then forward none shall fall away,
To lapse for evermore is found,
Love shall never more decay,
But be with endless glory crown'd.

7.

Then creatures to their God shall cleave,
As dust of steel to adamant :
Sin shall never more deceive,
But endless pleasures God will grant.

HYMN CLXXXIV.

*The abundant Joy and Satisfaction which the VI
of the universal Restoration affords.*

I.

WE view by faith the glorious day,
When God shall all restore;
When sin and death shall pass away,
And man God's works no more.

2.

This counsel of the Lord made known,
According to his will,
Hath brought celestial pleasures down,
Our souls on earth to fill.

3.

Not all the riches of the earth,
Could raise our joys so high
As this, which fills all heav'n with mirth,
That sin and death shall die.

4.

That we have heard this blessed news,
O what a favour rare!
Since God hath giv'n our minds such view,
Can we his praise forbear?

5.

This is the gospel of his grace,
In its divinest light,
Good news to all the fallen race,
Pow'r, wisdom, love unite.

6. He

6.

God's perfections all agree,
In this most boundless plan,
Set the race of sinners free,
And ransom ev'ry man.

7.

Never let our praises cease,
Since this good news is true;
But may the knowledge still increase,
Till all salvation view.

HYMN CLXXXV.

*Comparison of our former Views with the present
respecting Man's final State.*

1.

Lo! as, how dark was our belief,
Before we saw this light!
Wolv'd in doubts, and fears, and grief,
We dwelt in shades of night.

2.

Now we thank our gracious Lord,
For what he has reveal'd,
Op'ning in his sacred word,
Those things before conceal'd.

3.

But little comfort could we find,
When of our friends we thought!
Gated hence in darkness blind,
What anguish in us wrought!

4. How

4.

How bitter did our sorrows seem,
Before we came to know
That Christ our Saviour could redeem,
The souls of men from woe!

5.

He can't sufficiently be prais'd
For such discov'ries made,
At which with joy we stand amaz'd,
And glory in our head.

6.

We now enjoy a sweet release,
From much tormenting pain,
And in the promises find peace,
Nor do we hope in vain.

7.

God who hath promis'd, will reform,
Here do our spirits rest,
This thought supports us through the storm,
And makes our portion blest.

HYMN CLXXXVI.

*The blessed Consequences 1. at attend the hearty
ception of the Doctrine of the Universal Reformation.*

I.

WHAT sweet and blest effects we find,
Attend the constant firm belief
That God's a friend to all mankind,
And does determine their relief!

2.
Is our souls with heav'ly love,
And crucifies our pride and wrath ;
Is our minds on things above,
And makes us walk the narrow path.

3.
Kneels, humility, and peace,
Are blessings flowing from this source ;
More our faith and hope increase,
The more with joy we run our course.

4.

Party views it takes away,
Destroys the lust for wealth and pow'r ;
And selfishness doth slay,
And makes us love our neighbours more.

5.

Rati doth the mind expand,
And lets the heart from bondage free,
As us posies, and bids us stand
In Jesu's heav'ly liberty.

6.

It restrains the mind from sin,
Not leading to licentiousness ;
Is a monitor within,
To check us, lest we should transgress.

7.

Slothfulness is our desire,
Lord, grant in that we may excel ;
All who seriously enquire,
May have no evil thing to tell.

HYMN

HYMN CLXXXVIII.

The Great Jubilee.

I.

HAIL glorious day! from ancient times fore
Proclaim'd by types and prophecies of o
Thou day of heav'n's eternal JUBILEE,
Ordain'd of God to set poor captives free!
(The trumpet sounds! the universe rejoices
All creatures join the song with chearful voi

2.

Great day, for which all other days were m
Which God well pleas'd foresaw, when he
Man by rebellion ruin'd, lost, undone,
Redeem'd, restor'd, by Jesus Christ, his Son
(On his lost creatures God hath had compa
And sent his Son to give them all salvation.

3.

Thou day of God, prefigur'd by the law,
And which the prophets at a distance saw;
The grandeur of thy scenes I would proclaim
If God would touch my lips with heav'nly fire
(The distant prospect fills my soul with ple
And makes my joys o'erflow beyond all mea

4.

To me, O God, the learned's tongue impa
Direct my fancy, and inspire my heart!
Fixt by the great Eternal's firm decree,
Thy date is wrapt in awful mystery:

I would still believe what God hath spoken,
glorious promises can ne'er be broken.)

5.

Before remote that day, conceal'd from view
of hidden periods, and its wonders too,
men impiously traduce, blaspheme,
count th' important day a fictitious dream.
God's designs are perfect, wise, and glorious,
in the end they all shall prove victorious.)

6.

Time faith, hope, charity divine,
use your aid, I'll not invoke the nine;
Teach me that hidden period to explore,
sin, and pain, and death shall be no more.
such a day the sacred writings mention,
is God's truth, and not a man's invention.)

7.

Christ shall over all his foes prevail,
spoil the pow'r's of darkness, death and hell;
shall creation own his sov'reign sway,
ev'ry creature willingly obey.
this most joyful day the whole creation
groans, and travails in firm expectation.)

8.

Knee shall bow and ev'ry tongue shall swear,
heav'n and earth his right to reign declare.
mankind it shall be testify'd,
at due time, that Jesus for them dy'd.
merits are of infinite extension,
dying shall accomplish its intention.)

O. Al

All things in him shall then reheaded be;
 All own him Lord, and bow the suppliant
 All reconcil'd to God, his love shall know,
 Whether in heav'n above, or earth below.
 (Each one shall then fill up his proper station
 All join'd in hearty reconciliation.)

10.

The year of JUBILEE shall then be come,
 And all the Saviour purchas'd shall come ho
 The Mediator shall no more complain,
 That he hath labour'd, spoke, or dy'd in vain
 (He shall behold his blest designs compleat'd
 And sin and death eternally defeated.)

11.

The travail of his soul with joy shall see,
 And satisfy'd eternally shall be.
 The trumpet of the JUBILEE shall sound,
 Jesus shall be with endless glory crown'd;
 (Our Lord is worthy of this exaltation,
 The head of all the ransom'd congregation.)

12.

And through the great JEHOVAH's wide dominions
 Not one shall rise against his glorious reign:
 But all from sin, and death, and bondage free,
 Shall praise his name to all eternity.
 (This was our great Creator's first intention,
 His love and pow'r exceeds our comprehension.)

13.

When all are thus obedient to his call,
 Christ will resign, and God be ALL IN ALL.

stop my soul; no farther seek to go;
God reveals is quite enough to know.
These scenes are real, and no pleasing fiction;
But God hath said admits no contradiction.)

THE NEW CREATION.

HYMN CLXXXVIII.

New Heaven and Earth, and the New Jerusalem descending from God. Rev. xxi. 1, 2; 3, 4, 5, 6..

I.

WHAT a sight our eyes behold,
The heav'ns and earth are pass'd away!
The world renew'd exceeds the old,
As darkness yields to brightest day.

2.

God who made the globe at first,
The same creation hath renew'd,
Made it a dwelling for the just,
And once again pronounce'd it good.

3.

Hold the city of our God
Descending from the highest heav'n!
It comes to fix his blest abode
With men, to whom this blessing's giv'n;

4. That

Y

4.

Tha they shall all his people be,
And he will be their God and king;
From sin, death, hell and sorrow free,
They shall with joy his praises sing.

5.

All sighing shall for ever cease,
And tears no more their eyes shall fill,
The God of love, the God of peace,
Shall save and keep them all from ill.

6.

Pain, sin, and death shall be no more,
Sorrow and crying end at last ;
The reign of misery is o'er,
And all the former things are past.

7.

And he who on the throne did sit,
Spake, saying, " I make all things new
" Do thou to writing this commit,
" These words are *faithful*, good and true.

8.

"Tis done, 'tis finish'd, in the mind
Of him whose works before are known:
And what his wisdom hath design'd,
Shall by his mighty pow'r be done.

HYMN CLXXXIX.

Description of the New Jerusalem.
Rev. xxi. 10, &c.

1.

OLD the new Jerusalem,
Exceeding bright and fair!
Lord Almighty, and the Lamb,
Hine forever there.

2.

Light is like a jasper stone,
Like to crystal clear;
My doth from heav'n come down,
Glorious doth appear.

3.

Her walls so great and high,
Glorious to behold!
Square doth this great city lie:
New streets are purest gold.

4.

Five foundations garnish'd are
With all most precious stones;
Why did our God prepare
All his chosen ones.

5.

Width and breadth and height the same,
States so rich and grand,
Borne the great Creator's fame,
His Almighty hand.

6. No

6.

No sun by day, nor moon by night,
Are needed there to shine;
God and the Lamb, its glory, light,
Fill all with rays divine.

7.

Nothing unholy, or unclean,
Can enter through those gates;
We must be sav'd from ev'ry sin,
For sin JEHOVAH hates.

HYMN CXC.

*And he shewed me a pure River of Water of
clear as Crystal, proceeding out of the Temple
of God and of the Lamb, &c.*

Rev. xxii. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

1.

BEHOLD another glorious thing,
Appears conspicuous to our sight;
A river from God's throne doth spring,
Which fills the city with delight.

2.

This river through the city flows,
And waters all the happy ground;
On either side behold, there grows
The tree of life, with plenty crown'd.

3.
tree its fruits immortal yields,
d everlasting life it gives ;
uties the heav'ly fields,
d heals the nations with its leavess.

4.
now the curse is far remov'd,
d never shall return again ;
people by JEHOVAH lov'd,
joice forever in his reign.

5.
throne of God, and of the Lamb,
all in the blessed city be ;
servants all shall bear his name,
and shall with joy his count'nance see.

6.
In those walls there is no night,
darkness can never there have place ;
they need no artificial light,
while they behold JEHOVAH's face.

7.
With him his saints shall always reign,
his glory evermore behold.
His words are faithful, true and plain ;
and should to all the world be told.

TIMES AND SEASONS.

HYMN CXCI.

For New Year's Day.

1.

AND now the year salutes our eyes,
Come raise a joyful sound,
To him who made the earth and skies,
And turns the seasons round.

2.

Sing to the Lord, his praise renew,
And speak his worthy fame;
His ways are holy, just, and true,
Give glory to his name.

3.

He sent his darling Son to die,
To save our souls from death;
Let us our Saviour magnify,
While we have life and breath.

4.

This glorious theme shall still employ
Our hearts, our souls, and tongues,
Till in the world of endless joy
We raise our nobler songs.

5.
we begin and end each year
such an holy frame,
when our Saviour doth appear,
e may not suffer shame.

HYMN CXII.

For the Return of the Autumnal Equinox.

1.

Ce more the sun in Libra's scales
Hangs equal night and day,
s first appointment never fails ;
] nature keeps its way.

2.

as at this season of the year
le world at first was fram'd,
scriptures make the matter clear,
his is a season fam'd

3.

did command his church of old
o keep a yearly feast,
n each expiring year was told,
nd surely he : new best.

4.

probable that Christ was born
pon the first feast day,
n the pale moon had fill'd her horn,
ough scripture doth not say.

5. Four

Four thousand years and sev'n were gone,
When Jesus came to earth;
And soon will eighteen hundred run
Since our Redeemer's birth.

6.

'Tis probable, yea, pretty clear,
When Jesus comes again,
He'll choose this season of the year,
And then begin his reign.

7.

All nations yearly shall repair
To where he sets his throne;
To pay their homage to him there,
And him their Sov'reign own.

HYMN CXCIII.

The Autumnal Equinoctial Day, Sunday, September 22, 1793, being exactly Five Thousand and Eight hundred years from the Creation of the World.

I.

FIVE thousand and eight hundred years
Are past since Time began,
Since God first made the Sun appear,
Before he formed Man.

2.

2.

Review the ages past,
What wonders strike our eyes!
It's plan of government how vast!
How pow'rful, just, and wise!

3.

At numbers are gone down to dust,
Since sin Creation marr'd!
Sin the earth itself was curs'd,
Nor man from death was spar'd.

4.

A new century begin!
A period big with woe!
Then God will punish men for sin,
And bring the haughty low.

5.

Told, his judgments are abroad!
They shall prepare the way
For the appearing of our Lord,
For which we wait and pray.

6.

To hundred years alone remain,
Six thousand to complete,
Six days of labour, sorrow, pain,
Before the sabbath sweet.

7.

Who can tell? perhaps these years
May greatly shorten'd be!
There's room both for our hopes and fears
Till we our Saviour see.

8. Great

8.

Great things may be expected soon,
How many signs abound !
The seventh Angel hath begun
His trumpet loud to sound.

9.

Now the sev'n vials shall be pour'd
Upon God's stubborn foes ;
Famine, fire, pestilence, and sword,
Their terrors shall disclose.

10.

Such days as we have never seen
Will soon surprize our view ;
What awful things will intervene !
What wonders God will shew !

11.

Prepare us, Lord, to see thy face !
And take our spirits home ;
Come, take thy pow'r, and rule our race,
Desire of Nations ! come.

12.

Hasten the great millennial year,
That age of righteousness !
When thou shalt on this earth appear,
All kingdoms to possess.

HYMN CXCIV.

For the last Day of the Year.

I.

O BLESS the Lord of heav'n,
Whose mercy never fails !
six troubles come, and also sev'n,
But still his grace prevails.

2.

The year that's almost past,
His goodness did proclaim ;
The truth and love for ever last,
Give glory to his name.

3.

How wond'rous are his ways,
Which he to us makes known !
We join to sing our Maker's praise,
And bow before his throne.

4.

When we the year begin
We rais'd our cheerful songs ;
and surely when its course is run,
To God our praise belongs.

5.

Mercies still are new,
Let us extol his love ;
May we this blessed theme pursue,
Till we shall meet above.

HYMN

HYMN CXXV.

The Return of a Birth Day.

I.

THUS far thy providential care
Has been extended unto me;
So num'rous Lord, thy mercies are,
I cannot reckon them to Thee.

2.

My being, life and breath I owe
To Thee, my God, and all I have;
Health, strength, food, drink and raiment
Are blessings which thy bounty gave.

3.

My reason, senses, faculties,
My liberty, my limbs, my pow'rs,
Are blessings which I highly prize,
For which my soul thy name adores.

4.

But most of all I bless thee, Lord,
For gospel grace, and blessings giv'n,
That I have known thy holy word,
And learn'd the road which leads to heaven.

5.

A thousand blessings I have had,
Since I have tabernacled here;
Thy love has often madé me glad,
My sins have often made me fear.

6. 0

6.

Lord, upon this annual day,
My soul reviews with grief and pain,
How much I've trifled life away,
How many hours I've spent in vain !

HYMN CXCVI.

Another.

I.

NOTHER birth day does appear,
And this perhaps may prove my last,
Long can I continue here,
My days and hours will soon be past.

2.

Rouse my soul, examine well
Now stand thy matters with thy God !
Thou prepar'd with him to dwell ?
Art thou the paths of virtue trod ?

3.

Thy repentence been sincere ?
And is thy faith confirm'd and strong ?
Is thy conscience sound and clear ?
Art thou to Jesu's fold belong ?

4.

Let me not my soul deceive,
But shew my heart its real state ;
Ways of folly I would leave
My past transgressions vile I hate.

Z

5. O spare

6. 0

5. O spare me till I gain my strength,
And am prepar'd for realms above;
Then send angelic guards at length,
To bring me home to him I love.

6.

Then from the painful womb of earth,
My soul shall spring to worlds of day,
And have a far superior birth
Than when I came to dwell in clay.

HYMN CXCVII.

Thoughts and Reflections on the Return of a Friend.

I.

GOOD men have often curs'd the day
That gave them being here,
When sorrows on their hearts did prey,
And pains were most severe.

2.

And I have sometimes done the same,
In times of deep distress;
But now my heart adores thy name,
For life and happiness.

3.

This day to thee I consecrate,
My all to thee I owe,
I beseech that hand who did create
My soul, his love to know.

4.

4.

the time to come redeem,
well my hours improve;
ake my daily constant theme
waſt, thy boundleſs love.

5.

hall my soul be well prepar'd,
bid this life adieu;
hile by Providence I'm spar'd,
glory I'll pursue.

6.

my following fleeting days
ith thy goodness crown'd;
t me always shout thy praise,
h love and cheerful sound.

WEDDING HYMNS.

HYMN CXCVIII.

Jesus at a Wedding. St. John ii.

I.

EN the Saviour good and gracious
Tabernacled here below,
peron grac'd a wedding,
his pow'r divine did shew.
w lovely ! Oh how lovely
e scene when Christ was there !

2. What

What a favour then was granted,
 By the Lord who came from heav'n!
 To the guests, when wine was wanted,
 Wine most excellent was giv'n !
 Chang'd from water, chang'd from water,
 from water
 By the word of his command !

3.

Free from ev'ry noxious vapour,
 From all fumes, and from the curse,
 Was the wine which Jesus gave them,
 He display'd his glory thus !
 His disciples, his disciples,
 Then believ'd upon his name.

4.

Jesus, Saviour, we invite thee,
 Now to bles thy people here ;
 May we find at this our wedding
 Our Redeemer to be near !
 Thy salvation, thy salvation, thy salvation
 Let our souls in fulness see !

5.

Give us, Lord, thine approbation,
 Crown with joy our nuptial day ;
 Let us find abiding pleasure
 In the marriage state, we pray.
 From contention, from contention, from con
 n
 Jesus keep us ever free.

6.

6.

we walk in love and union !
gent, humble, meek and mild :
us in the Path's of virtue,
re from sin, and undefil'd.
thy blessing, let thy blessing, let thy blessing
fully our ways attend !

HYMN CXCIX.

*Mariage ordained by God; Exhortations to marriage
Pairs.*

MARRIAGE was by the Lord ordain'd,
And should not be despis'd ;
In had human nature stain'd,
In union God devis'd.

2.

God hath giv'n us leave to wed,
Who dare forbid the same ?
O, preserve the marriage bed
From a guilty flame.

3.

Husbands, always love your wives,
And do not them forsake ;
Men, obey ; so shall your lives
Happiness partake.

4.

happy is the marriage chain,
Here hearts and hands are join'd !
True love, and true religion reign,
And make the partners kind !

5.
But Satan much delights to see
A family at strife;
And seeks to make them disagree,
And live a bitter life.
6.
Of his temptations O beware!
And live in love and peace;
So shall your souls escape the snare,
And find your bliss increase.

HYMN CC.

Marriage a most happy State while our first Parent remained Innocent, but often rendered most miserable by Sin; some few happy Exceptions.

I.

COME, let us declare
The pleasures that were
Attendant upon the first married pair;

2.
Ere sin, that vile shame,
Destroy'd the pure Name,
When love and affection were more than a name

3.
Our parents were join'd
In body and mind,
And loving each other did happiness find.

4.

Hated they knew,
Their friendship was true;
They, being united, no longer were two.

5.

In Eden's fair bow'r's,
They spent their sweet hours,
No jealousy knew they, which true love devours.

6.

All pleasure, no pain
Within them did reign,
Till finning their glory and beauty did stain.

7.

The air was all love,
Each heart like a dove;
No rivers of pleasure our parents did move.

8.

Till finning, alas,
Has alter'd the case;
And totally ruin'd our poor wretched race.

9.

Now those who are join'd,
Are often unkind,
Inconstant, and cruel, and false as the wind.

10.

Not some few there are,
Escaping the snare,
But always together unclouded and fair.

II. Thrice

II.

Thrice happy are they
Who find out the way,
And never from friendship and happiness stray.

I2.

These are the blest pairs;
Love softens their cares;
While each with the other's infirmity bears.

I3.

Man. " Thus let us agree,
" I say unto thee,
" And always be loving, fixt, pleasant and free.

I4.

Woman. " Most freely I join,
" This wish shall be mine;
" And to the performance my heart doth incline."

I5.

O God, let us know
True joys here below,
And when we depart hence to heav'n may we go.

I6.

And there we shall join
In worship divine;
All glory and honour, and praise shall be thine;

HYMN CCI.

*W*edding Hymn
*C*oncerning the
marriage intended by the Creator for the Happiness of
the human Race, but is now often the contrary.

I.

OUR great Creator, wise and good,
Who well our nature understood,
One woman for one man did make;
And wherefore one? and one alone?
Cause these twain become as one,
And all besides must each forsake.

2.

And made mankind for happiness,
And them in union, and did bless
With his own voice the lovely pair;
And still where hands and hearts are join'd,
Each proves faithful, loving, kind,
Much satisfaction they may share.

3.

Satan well is please'd to see
Lives and their husbands disagree;
A lively picture this of hell!
Would each marry'd pair take heed;
Or give the serpent time to plead,
But ev'ry thought unkind repel!

4.

Look daily to the Lord by pray'r;
Env'y, wrath, and pride beware;
Nor harbour curs'd suspicion mean;

Seek

Seek always how to live in peace,
So shall your happiness increase,
And scarce a cloud shall intervene.

HYMN CCII.

Advice to those who are married.

I.

YE marry'd pairs give ear,
And hearken to my voice,
If you would live in comfort here,
And after death rejoice.

2.

Come, fear and love the Lord,
And in his ways delight ;
Thus shall you be of one accord,
And all shall then be right.

3.

From all contention fly,
Avoid all bitter words ;
Fierce anger causes love to die,
And taunts are sharpest swords.

4.

Pride, envy, wrath and strife,
Which turn to settled hate,
These dreadful ills imbitter life,
And mar the marriage state.

5.

But friendship, peace and love,
By true religion giv'n,
Seem heav'n descended from above
To draw us up to heav'n.

HYMN

THE AFFLICTIONS AND SORROWS OF LIFE.

HYMN CCIII.

The Heart knoweth his own bitterness. Prov. xiv. 10.

1
HOW painful and bitter is life,
With all its afflictions and cares !
Its scenes of contention and strife,
Its weakness, its wants, and its snares !

2.

How many most painfully feel,
What language can never express !
Their burdens oft make them to reel,
What sorrows their hearts do possess !

3.

How oft the afflicted suppose
No troubles can equal their own !
The heart its own bitterness knows,
Which cannot to others be known.

4.

The troubled most frequently think,
That longer they cannot endure,
But under their woes they must sink,
And never expect any cure.

5. The

5.
The spirit when wounded and griev'd,
Occasions the flesh to decay,
Of nourishment life is bereav'd,
And quickly it passeth away.

6.

Our miseries oft are of such kind
As cannot to others be told,
The grief which distresses the mind,
By reason cannot be controul'd.

7.

All reasoning fails to remove
The bitterness, torment, and smart,
Which spirits afflicted oft prove,
And which are well known to the heart.

8.

But Jesus the friend of the poor,
The helper of all his distress'd,
Knows well what his people endure,
And he can give peace, joy and rest.

9.

To him let afflicted apply,
Who once all our sorrows did bear ;
Their wants he will fully supply,
Who venture their all in his care.

10.

He knows, and will surely relieve ;
The wormwood and gall he'll destroy ;
And finally he will receive
Our spirits to regions of joy.

H

HYMN CCI.

is born to Trouble as the Sparks fly upward. Job. v. 7.

I.

Nature acts by steady laws,
Which only God can change,
Acts still follow from their cause,
Which are not counted strange:

2.

that the sparks should upward go ;
The waters downward run ;
that burning heat should melt the snow ;
And day spring from the sun.

3.

certainly to fallen man
Are pains and troubles giv'n ;
thus full of sorrow is the span,
Allotted him by heav'n,

4.

that on man his mis'ries brought,
Sin hath entail'd the curse ;
what destruction sin hath wrought !
What evil done to us !

5.

sep sorrows must through life attend
The fons of sin and death ;
and happy they whose troubles end
When they resign their breath.

A a

HYMN

HYMN CCV.

I will speak in the Bitterness of my Soul. Job

I.

HOW dreadful is our fallen state,
Which plunges us so deep in woe!
Our troubles, numerous, and great,
Like swelling waves do us o'erflow.

2.

How grievous our afflictions are!
How do they wound and break our peace
And almost cause us to despair,
And make our hopes in God, to cease.

3:

Distress and poverty, and woes,
Malicious rage, and strife of tongues,
The cruel wounds of secret foes,
Frauds, lies, deceptions, hurts and wrongs.

4.

These all imbitter mortal life,
And rob us of our earthly joys;
But worse than all is household strife,
Perpetual jars, and endless noise.

5

From other troubles men may run,
But these are difficult to leave,
The hardest to endure or shun,
The worst that men on earth can have.

6. Fin.

6.

Friends should be loving, pleasant, kind,
Would never give nor take offence ;
Would live in peace, be well inclin'd,
With the fruits of innocence.

7.

When domestic wars arise,
The horrid evils who can tell ?
Here the greatest danger lies,
Which feuds prepare the souls for hell.

8.

Other trials work for good,
But these apparently for ill ;
Evil scarce can be withstood,
By those whom God with love doth fill.

9.

Christ our Lord hath prophesy'd
That these shall be our common lot ;
Words are plainly verify'd,
And can't be easily forgot.

10.

We in one house shall sever'd be,
The father and the son disjoin'd,
Mother and daughter disagree,
Husband and wife of different mind."

11.

Of who these trials well endure,
And bear them for the Saviour's sake,
Will have the crown of glory sure,
And shall with Christ their Lord partake.

12. This

A a 2

12.
This then may be his great design,
To try the souls who do him love;
Who suffer now hereafter shine,
And shall their Saviour's kindness prove.

HYMN CCVI.

Man that is born of a Woman, is of few Days, a full of Trouble. Job xiv. 1.

I.

ALAS, poor feeble, helpless man,
Who is of woman born,
Short are his days, his life a span;
How wretched, vile, forlorn!

2.

With trouble all his days are fill'd,
Beginning from his birth;
His life at last with pain must yield,
And mix again with earth.

3.

Ten thousand dangers him surround,
Soon as he draws his breath;
And in whatever state he's found,
He's in the midst of death.

4.

Alas, our infancy begins
In weakness, want, and woe!
In childhood and in youth, our sins
Begin themselves to show.

5. AM

5.

As our riper years come on,
And manhood we attain,
How seldom is it seen and known
That we from sin refrain !

6.

Our sins and sorrows hand in hand,
Through ev'ry stage oft run !
Sudden alarm'd we stand,
Our pilgrimage is done !

7.

O what troubles do begin !
What woes and pains make haste !
These are the dire effects of sin,
Which here we only taste.

8.

O most holy, mighty Lord,
Hear this our praying breath,
Not our souls, by thee abhorr'd,
Drink of the second death !

9.

Bitter pains who can endure ?
Sorrows who can tell ?
Lord, hear our pray'r's, our souls secure
From such a dreadful hell !

HYMN. C.CVII.

*I have said to Corruption, Thou art my Father;
the Worm, Thou art my Mother, and my Sⁱlfe
Job xvii. 14.*

HOW fallen man by sin is marri'd!
How vile and how unclean!
To loathsome reptiles is compar'd,
As near to them akin.

2.
O hateful sin, that brought us low,
That render'd us so base!
That fill'd our wretched hearts with woe,
And ruin'd all our race!

3.
How am I funk among the rest,
How full of grief and pain!
My sorrows cannot be express,
Yet still I must complain!

4.
How much I feel myself funk down,
Below the ground I tread!
Corruption for my fire I own,
Round me the worms are spread.

5.
My sorrows sink me in the dust!
I boast myself no more!
But still I own my Maker just,
And dying I'll adore! *A*

6. F.

6.
Through a worm, I am thy child,
And kindred claim with thee ;
Through I with sin have been defil'd,
Yet thou wilt ransom me.

HYMN CCVIII.

Those who have known better Times. *Oh that I
were as in Months past, as in the Days where God
preferred me.*

Job xxix. 2.

LAST, my golden days are gone !
And ev'ry joy is fled !
Contenting with myself alone,
To pleasure I am dead.

2.

me was, but ah, that time's no more,
When God preserved me,
W'd down his blessings, choicest store,
From want he kept me free.

3.

Candle on my head did shine,
I walked in his light !
at peace and comfort then were mine !
My day was clear and bright.

4.

Operty did me attend
In all my works and ways ;
God Almighty was my friend,
And did my glory raise.

5. His

5.

His secret was upon my tent,
My heart was full of joy ;
For such prosperity he sent
That nothing could annoy.

6.

Then plenty crown'd my board with food,
Corn, wine, oil, milk and meat ;
Thus was I blest with ev'ry good,
Life then to me was sweet.

7.

My root was by the waters spread,
I flourish'd like a tree,
With joyfulness I rear'd my head,
Fresh glory was in me.

8.

Then fondly I began to say,
My state shall thus remain,
My happiness shall not decay,
Nor pleasure turn to pain,

9.

PAUSE.

But oh, the sad reverse I feel !
How alter'd is my lot !
My sore distress, which none can heal,
Can never be forgot.

10.

God hath my cord of safety loos'd,
And sore afflicted me ;
And therefore I'm by men abus'd,
Who my destruction see.

11. T

I 1.

The vilest of the sons of men,
Make me their jest and song :
They wound and put my soul to pain,
And love to do me wrong.

I 2.

Errors pursue me like the wind,
Like rising waves they roll ;
Seek, but no relief can find,
To ease my tortur'd soul.

I 3.

Welfare passes like a cloud,
My days are spent in grief ;
Gloomy troubles surround me like a shroud ;
Nor can I get relief.

I 4.

Soul in me is poured out,
Affliction's days are come ;
Rest I find, I'm still in doubt
How great may be my doom !

I 5.

God I cry, but ah, I fear,
He doth not me regard ;
It seems as though he would not hear ;
Sheav'n against me barr'd ?

I 6.

Show that thou wilt bring me down,
To death, and to the tomb ;
Oh, let not destruction frown,
And all my hopes consume !

I 7 My

T

17.

My bowels boil'd, and rested not,
 Afflictions griev'd me sore;
 Alas, how sorrowful my lot!
 I see the light no more!

18.

Mourning I went without the fun;
 I hid my face and cry'd;
 My former friends my case did shun,
 My foes did me deride.

19.

My skin is black, my bones do burn,
 My sorrows cannot sleep!
 My songs to lamentations turn,
 My harp and organ weep.

HYMN CCIX.

Remembering mine Affliction and my Misery, the Wormwood and the Gall. My soul bath them still in remembrance, and is humbled within me. Then I recall to my Mind, therefore have I hope. Lam iii. 19, 20, 21.

I.

HOW bitter mine afflictions are!
 To gall and wormwood I compare
 The sorrows, which my soul hath known;
 I have them always in my mind,
 And deep humiliation find;
 They press my airy spirits down. 2. Behold

2.

Behold my troubles are not small !
My cup is often fill'd with gall ;
The bitter draught I can't refuse :
But Lord, how dreadful sin must be,
That brings such painful ills on me ?
Yet this alas, I once did chuse !

3.

My woes I scarcely can endure !
Yet Lord, if they may work a cure,
And purge my soul from sin and drofs,
I shall have greatest caufe to bleſs
Thy just corrections, and confefs
That I've been fav'd from greater loss.

4.

It is this thought supports my hope,
'Tis this that bears my spirits up,
And makes me to thy will resign ;
If trouble must my portion be,
Lord, let my soul find rest in thee,
And always know that thou art mine.

5.

These mis'ries cannot always last,
Soon shall the dismal night be past,
And all my sorrows be no more ;
Then shall I gain a full relief,
From all my woe and pain and grief,
And all that vex'd my soul before.

The Afflictions and Sorrows of Life.

HYMN CCX.

*I will bear the Indignation of JESU AH,
have sinned against him, until he plead my C
and execute judgment for me : he will bring
forth to the light, and I shall behold his right
ness.* Micah vii. 9.

Of all the misfortunes I've seen,
(And they have been many and great)
None worthy of naming have been
Compar'd with my fallen estate :
I've sinned against my good God,
And greatly I am to be blam'd ;
Correction I've felt from his rod,
And trust that my soul is reclaim'd

2.

When frequently I have endur'd
Some bitter and torturing pain,
My tongue hath been wholly secur'd
From daring to speak or complain :
Although I have wrongfully borne,
And bitterest slanders have heard,
Ill treated with mocking and scorn,
Complaining and murm'ring I fear'd.

3.

This thought has composed my mind,
These suff' rings are all for my crimes,
My happiness God hath design'd,
And therefore corrects me betimes.

just indignation I'll bear,
And meekly resign to his will,
He in my cause shall appear,
And all his good pleasure fulfil.

4.

I'll wipe my reproaches away,
My judgment will bring to the light;
His righteousness he will display,
And I shall be blest with the sight.
This gives me patience and strength,
My sorrows and griefs to endure;
I know that my Saviour at length
Will make my deliverance sure.

5.

Then he shall descend through the air,
In glory and honour shall shine,
And shal' his own character clear,
Tis time enough then to clear mine.
Lord, may I patiently wait,
Nor sink under deepest distress,
Jesus shall change my sad state,
And me with salvation shall blest.

HYMN CCXI.

Thou faint in the Day of Adversity, thy Strength is small. Prov. xxiv. 10.

HOW weak and feeble is my mind!
And often ready to despair,
In the Lord support I find,
When on him I can cast my care.

B

2 The

2.

The days of sad adversity
Have been my portion here below,
Scarce ever been from trouble free,
My soul is overwhelm'd with woe.

3.

So very sorely I've been prest,
I thought I should oft fainted quite;
But in the Lord I find my rest,
He saves me in affliction's night.

4.

So, though I feel my strength is small,
Yet while I know that God is nigh,
And that he hears me when I call,
I cannot sink, nor fainting lie.

5.

Lord, let thy grace support me still,
Through ev'ry dark and trying scene;
Let me resign'd to all thy will,
Be always quiet and serene.

HYMN CCXII.

They laid to my Charge Things that I knew not
Psal. xxxv. 11.

HOW hard it is to bear the blame
Of things we never did nor thought!
To stand expos'd to pain and shame,
For deeds which we have never wrought!

2 Charge

2.

charg'd with those crimes we most detest,
If we deny, ah, then 'tis sure !
Silent, then the fact's confess,
And we the scandal must endure.

3.

It is this possible to be
Under the government of God ?
Can the All Good and pow'rful see
The upright fall beneath this rod ?

4.

The fact is certain, but the cause
Lies far conceal'd from human sight ;
But he who gave creation laws,
Will shew at last that all is right.

5.

I was thus the blessed Jesus far'd,
When he sojourn'd with men below ;
And if the master was not spar'd,
Can servants better treatment know ?

6.

Jesus Christ was counted mad,
A glutton, drunkard, and unclean,
A close companion of the bad,
A devil, and a man of sin ;

7.

What must his faithful friends expect,
But flaader, envy, rage and strife ?
Can we desire to meet respect
Where our dear Master lost his life ?

B b 2

8. Be

8.

Be this our comfort and our stay,
Our Saviour knows our innocence,
And will at the great trying day,
The same make known in our defence.

9.

But let us now with patience bear
This great affliction for his sake,
Who makes the souls of such his care,
Who him for their example take.

10.

Perhaps 'tis useless to complain,
And better silent to endure
These heavy woes, this load of pain,
Till Jesus comes our griefs to cure.

HYMN CCXIII.

*For it was not an open Enemy that reproached me
when I could have borne it, &c. Psal. lv. 12.*

I.

THE wounds and flanders of a friend
Or one that ought to be,
Are far more painful, and offend
More than an enemy.

2.

The nearer this connection binds,
The greater is the smart,
As ev'ry tried person finds,
Who bears in this a part.

3. Fro

3.
From distant foes a man may hide,
Nor heed what he may do ;
But who such sorrows can abide
Which pierce the spirit through ?

4.

But cannot Jesus sympathize !
Did he not feel the same ?
We learn with grief and sore surprise
The guilty traitor's name.

5.

If such a character could dwell
With Jesus, and remain
In heart, a son of sin and hell,
Then why should we complain ?

6.

Christ, who never spoke amiss,
Was hated and betray'd,
Betray'd with flatt'ry and a kiss,
Why should we be dismay'd ?

7.

We oft the greatest ills endure
From nearest intimates,
Which more vexation does procure
Than all our other fates.

8.

Let us rest in Christ our head,
Who can support each soul ;
When troubles fill your hearts with dread,
On him your burdens roll.

B b 3

HYMN

HYMN CCXIV.

*Ob that I had in the Wilderness a Lodging-place
And Wayfaring Men ! Jer. ix. 2.
Ob that I had Wings like a Dove! &c. Psal. lv. 6, 7.*

I.

DEEP are the sorrows of my soul,
Because I have transgrest ;
My foe insults without controul,
And I can take no rest.

2.

O that in some lone wilderness
I had a little cot,
Where I might dwell in my distress,
And there lament my lot !

O could I fly like birds of air,
I'd wander far away ;
And leave these sorrows and despair,
To which I am a prey.

3.

My God, lock down from heav'n above,
In mercy pity me ;
Open to me thy arms of love,
And let me fly to thee.

4.

Then shall my heart fresh courage feel,
And bear a while this pain,
Till thou my soul for heav'n-shalt seal,
And glory I shall gain.

6. T

6.

Then shall I see my Saviour's face,
And soon forget this smart,
And rest in his belov'd embrace,
And never thence depart.

7.

The thoughts of this now, while I mourn,
Make me rejoice and sing ;
Soon shail my soul by thee upborne,
Rise with triumphant wing.

HYMN CCXV.

Under deep Affliction.

I.

ONCE more, to thee my God I turn,
I know not what to do ;
or my transgressions fore I mourn,
They're constant in my view.

2.

How happily my life had past,
If I had follow'd thee ;
ere all the way, and joy at last,
Thou wouldest it have granted me.

3.

Thy will almost as clear as light
To me thy hand did show ;
ut intimations I did slight,
And justly suffer woe,

4. A poor

4.

A poor backslider here I lie,
No hand but thine can raise ;
To thee I lift a mourning eye,
Acknowledging my ways.

5.

Lord, I have sinn'd, and griev'd thee sore,
But if thou wilt forgive,
I am resolv'd to sin no more,
But to thy glory live. 6.

But thou art righteous, O my God,
Tho' thou refuse to hear ;
Just are thy ways, although thy rod
Is hard for flesh to bear.

7.

These sore chastisements are my due,
For my great follies past ;
But Lord, thy tender mercies shew
To my poor soul at last.

HYMN CCXVI.

Prayer for Patience and Resignation.

I.

MY blessed Saviour, see my grief,
And send my spirit quick relief,
Or all my courage soon will fail,
And over me my foes prevail.

2. O

2.

Send me Lord, a kind reprove,
My stronger faith and patience give ;
Give me more fortitude of mind,
And let me always be resign'd.

3.

How hard my troubles ! how severe !
How ! what can my spirits hear ?
My bitter pains and wounds I feel
In hand but thine alone can heal.

4.

My sore afflictions which I bear,
No such as tongue cannot declare ;
O let patience work in me,
I shall go to dwell with thee !

5.

When shall my sorrows vex no more,
And all my miseries shall be o'er ;
When be put to all my pain,
My joys eternal I shall gain.

HYMN CCXVII.

Justifying the Hand of God in sore affliction.

I.

HOW often have I thought and said,
I can no longer bear
The heavy load that's on me laid,
But henceforth must despair !

2. How

O

How dark and gloomy is the scene !
 How burdensome my load !
 How thick the clouds that intervene
 Betwixt my soul and God !

2.

But when I think of what I am,
 And of my sinful deeds,
 I find abundant cause of shame,
 My heart with sorrow bleeds.

3.

Lord, thou art just in all I feel,
 For I deserve the pain ;
 Make me submissive to thy will,
 And then my woes restrain.

4.

Whatever I may suffer here,
 The Lord is good and just ;
 He will for my relief appear,
 For in his name I trust.

5.

Pray'd out of Measure above Strength, &c. 2. Cont.
ALAS ! my spirits sink !
 My griefs and woes are great,
 I scarce can speak, or act, or think,
 So dismal is my state.

HYMN CCXVIII.

Pray'd out of Measure above Strength, &c. 2. Cont.

8, 9.

2.

My heart is fill'd with grief,
My foul is overborne ;
What can give a man relief,
That can do nought but mourn ?

3.

Trials press me down,
And crush me to the dust ;
I die beneath thy frown,
Yet own thy hand is just.

4.

Things I greatly fear'd,
At length my portion are ;
Woes I feel as once appear'd
Impossible to bear.

5.

Bitter is my cup !
Tis wormwood mixt with gall !
I'm compell'd to drink it up,
My strength, alas, how small !

6.

Out of measure prest,
End of my life despair ;
Turn, my soul, to God thy rest,
By faith and fervent pray'r.

7.

Can support thee still,
He can thy wants supply ;
In thyself to his blest will,
And he will raise thee high.

8. Thy

8.

Thy pains shall soon be o'er,
 Thy suff'ring soon be past,
 And thou shalt dwell forevermore
 In joys that always last.

SUPPORT UNDER TROUBLE AND AFFLICTION.

HYMN CCXIX.

*In the World ye shall have Tribulation; but he
 good Cheer, I have overcome the World.* St. John
 xvi. 33.

WHAT can the servants of their Lord
 Expect, but trouble here?
 How moist reviving is that word
 That makes them of good cheer!

2.

Our glorious Saviour led the van,
 And triumph'd o'er his foes;
 His promises of grace to man
 The pow'rs of hell oppose.

3. Thron-

3.
Through him that overcame for us,
We shall o'ercome at last ;
For our sins became a curse,
That we might blessings taste.

4.
Then let us never think it hard,
In grief with him to share ;
Since he has promis'd a reward
To all who faithful are.

5.
Our troubles here may sorely grieve,
But cannot long endure ;
For Christ our Lord will soon relieve,
And give a perfect cure,

6.

This is our comfort, and our joy,
That Christ did overcome ;
And nothing shall our hopes destroy
Till we arrive at home.

7.

Then shall we praise our Saviour's name,
With all the ransom'd throng ;
And his abundant grace proclaim,
Who help'd us all along.

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HYMN

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HYMN CCXX.

*There bath no Temptation taken you but such as
common to Man: but God is faithful, who will
not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able
but will with the Temptation also make a Way
of escape, that ye may be able to bear it. 1. Cor. x.*

I.

HOW often do th' afflicted say,
No troubles are like theirs!
When health, and friends, and goods decay,
And they are drown'd in cares!

2.

When life itself a burden seems,
And all its joys are gone;
When earth with all its flatt'ring dreams
Are from the sight withdrawn;

3.

When sore temptations press them low,
And make their strength depart,
And overwhelm their souls with woe,
With pain and tort'ring smart:

4.

How apt are we in such a case,
To sink in deep despair!
Unless JEHOVAH with his grace
Our sinking spirits bear!

5.

Y

5.

Let never let the tempted think
That they alone are found ;
Affliction's waters numbers drink,
And are in sorrows drown'd.

6.

God is faithful to his word,
And will not them forsake ;
He will support to them afford
Who him their refuge make.

HYMN CCXXXI.

*In no Chaffering for the Present seemeth to be joyous,
but grievous ; nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth
the peaceable Fruit of Righteousness unto them who
are exercised thereby.* Heb. xii. 11.

I.

How sore and grievous is our pain !
How difficult to bear !
Our dear Saviour can sustain,
And make our souls his care.

2.

Though his chaf'ning hand we feel,
His just rebuke for sin ;
But trust he will his love reveal,
And give us peace within.

C c 2.

3. Afflictions

3.

Afflictions he intends for good,
To teach us righteousness ;
When this design is understood,
It makes our sorrows less.

4.

From sin we must be purify'd,
And though we feel the smart,
Yet here we rest well satisfy'd,
Christ has a loving heart.

5.

With us our Lord doth sympathize,
For he hath felt our woe ;
Jesus that lives above the skies,
Once dwelt on earth below.

6.

This is our comfort in our grief,
He knows whate'er is best ;
And in due time will send relief,
And give us peace and rest.

HYMN CCCXII.

*Your light affliction, which is but for a Moment,
worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal
Wight of Glory.* 2. Cor. iv. 17.

I.

How short and light our sorrows are,
When them we balance, and compare
With future and eternal things !
They are at longest but a span,
Ed as soon as well began,
They fly away with swiftest wings.

2.

Now they seem of pond'rous weight,
Weigh'd against the future state,
They're lighter far than vanity;
They are as nothing in our sight,
When faith beholds in heav'nly light
The glories of futurity.

3.

What is more, our present woes
For that glory predispose,
They fit us for that perfect rest,
Here we shall dwell secur'd from pain,
With our blessed Saviour reign,
And share in joys with all the blest.

HYM

4. O let

Cc 3

4.
O let these thoughts compose each mind !
And make us to our lot resign'd !
Our griefs are light, and transient here ;
But oh, what glory is prepar'd,
And shall by all the saints be shar'd,
When Christ the Saviour shall appear !

HYMN CCXXXIII.

*Blessed is the Man that endureth Temptation ;
when he is tried he shall receive the Crown of Life,
which the Lord hath promised to them that love
him.* James i. 12.

I.

THE trials, which so hardly press,
Work for us fruits of righteousness,
And we should patiently endure ;
For though the conflict may be sore,
The time is short, twill soon be o'er,
And then the crown of life is sure.

2.

Consider, that our Lord was try'd,
And sorely prest on ev'ry side,
Yet meek and patient he remain'd ;
He did himself to God commit,
And suffer'd what the Lord saw fit,
Then he the glorious crown obtain'd.

3.
He gave no shadow of offence,
But past his life in innocence,
Yea, more, in meritorious deeds ;
It was our glorious Lord accus'd
Of many evils, and abus'd,
As he may see who scripture reads.

4.

Now, if the master suffer'd thus,
His household must experience worse,
For real faults in us are found ;
And if we tread the least awry,
A hundred eyes the step will spy,
And slanderous tongues our souls will wound.

5.

This is a most unfriendly clime,
And we are cast in evil time,
Virtue is trampled under foot ;
But if we bear the storms a while,
Christ will transplant us in that soil
Where we shall bear the richest fruit.

6.

The crown of life the Lord will give,
And they who love him shall receive
From his own hands the glorious prize ;
Then let us now these trials bear,
That we within our Saviour share,
And to eternal glory rise.

HYMN CCXXXIV.

Longing and hoping for Release; in Allusion to Peter's Deliverance.

I.
MY soul is like a bird confin'd,
That longs to stretch and soar,
This she attempts with anxious mind,
But feels her bonds the more.

2.
Often I upwards cast an eye
Towards my Father's throne,
And faint my soul would thither fly,
But ah, I'm press'd down !

3.
Into the inner prison thrust,
I seem in stocks detain'd ;
Thou only canst this prison burst,
And loose a soul that's chain'd.

4.
Send a bright angel from the skies,
As once to Peter came,
Who smote his side, and bade him rise,
O grant to me the same !

5.
His foes a disappointment met,
The pris'ner gain'd release ;
Dear Lord, my soul at freedom set,
Bid me, Depart in peace.

HYMN

DEATH.

HYMN CCXXXV.

On the Death of a young Person.

I.

ALAS, alas, behold a sight,
Which will affect the eye !
How the tyrant does delight
His rage to gratify !

2.

Hold, a youth cut down in bloom,
By death's resistless blow !
In clay configned to the tomb,
His fatal pow'r doth show !

3.

It was a lovely pleasant flower,
Destroy'd in early time ;
Which doth our fairest hopes devour,
And nips our joys in prime.

4.

While we mourn another's fate,
Perhaps our own is nigh ;
When we may quit this changing state,
And hidden scenes descry.

5. Shall

HYM

5.
Shall earthly things enchant our souls ?
And bind us with their charms ?
While time like swiftest torrent rolls,
And Death gives loud alarms ?

6.

Lord, shall we still securely sport,
And trifle life away ?
Shall we obtain a good report
For this, at thy great day ?

7.

Let conscience now in all awake,
And loudly testify ;
Ye careless souls, your sins forsake,
And to your Saviour fly.

8.

Rouze up, nor longer dare to sleep,
To God's design attend,
Now hear his voice, or you will weep
When once your life shall end.

HYMN CCXXXVI.

*The original Sentence of Death, Dost thou art,
unto Dost I shall thou return. Gen. iii. 19.*

I.

O 'TWAS a sad and gloomy hour
When sin that cursed thing was born !
When man subjected to the power
Of pain and death, appear'd forlorn.

2. 1

2.

that was form'd for happiness,
Became the child of misery,
those whom once their God did bless,
Were justly now condemn'd to die :

3.

labour, pain, and sorrow doom'd,
To scenes of woe, and deepest grief ;
their lives in anxious cares consum'd,
From which till death was no relief.

4.

Sentence just of death was past,
consequence of hateful sin ;
being fairly try'd, and cast,
The execution did begin.

5.

I said the great Creator's voice,
Man thou hast sinn'd, and death must feel,
Obedience was thy choice,
The consequences I reveal :

6.

Ground is cursed for thy sake,
And thorns and thistles it shall yield,
That thou shalt procure and take
thy food, the produce of the field ;

9.

To the ground thou turn again,
From whence I moulded thee at first ;
If thou'rt art, thy life is vain,
And thou must soon dissolve to dust.

8. How

2.

8.

How strictly hath this awful doom,
For many ages been fulfill'd !
And where's the man who dares presume
That he to death shall never yield ?

9.

The rich, the poor, the great, the small,
The wise, the fools, the high, the low,
The good, the bad, alike they fall,
And yield to death's relentless blow.

10.

But Lord, thou wilt this doom reverse,
The fatal curse thou wilt remove :
And through the boundless universe
All shall be life, and joy, and love.

HYMN CCXXXVII.

*The shortness and uncertainty of human Life, with
the Scripture Metaphors respecting those Subjects.*

1.

OUR days are like an hireling's hours,
Soon past, and fled away ;
Like grafts, and like the fading flow'r's,
Cut down, we soon decay.

2.

The longest life, when past, appears
As shorter than a span,
Our minutes, hours, days, weeks, months, &c.
Who can their swiftness scan ?

3.

Our day
Search
thus si
Nor I

3. Like as the shuttle in the loom,
The eagle on the wing,
As the swiftest post would come
Important news to bring.

4. As the swiftest vessels under sail,
Our minutes disappear ;
Our lives we pass, like to a tale,
One tells, while others hear.

5.

Our life's a vapour, phantom, smoke,
A song, a dream, a sleep,
Like winds, clouds, shadows, bubbles broke,
Which no embrace can keep.

6.

We're hurry'd on the rapid flood,
As chaff by whirlwinds blown ;
Searly dew, and morning cloud,
Soon wasted, spent, unknown.

7.

Left as a watch of silent night,
Before the rising dawn,
Then man awakes to see the light,
Behold the watch is gone !

8.

Our days remov'd like shepherd's tents,
Scarce leave a trace behind ;
Thus sudden death mankind prevents,
Nor safety can we find.

D d

9. Man

9.

Man and his days are vanity,
Our age like nothing seems;
And worst of all, we're verily,
Deluded with false dreams.

10.

As webs once finish'd, from the loom
Are cut, and borne away;
So ends man's life, and in the tomb
The reptiles find their prey.

11.

As waters failing from the sea,
And floods, which quickly dry,
So man lies down, and where is he?
When once he comes to die?

12.

These are the metaphors which show
How soon our time is o'er;
God grant they may impress us so
That we may lose no more!

HYMN CCXXXVIII.

*So teach us to number our Days, that we may apply
Hearts unto Wisdom.* Psalm xc. 12.

I.

SINCE all our days are fleeting, vain,
Short, and uncertain, full of pain,
Lord, teach us to improve them so,
That they may never end in woe!

2.

2.

Wisdom may our hearts incline,
And give us wisdom, pure, divine,
The knowledge of thy perfect will,
And inclination to fulfil.

3.

How careful ought our souls to be,
Not to commit iniquity !
Or that most precious time mispend,
Which God so sparingly doth lend !

4.

That the sons of men were wise !
That life immortal they would prize !
That they understood, and knew,
And kept their latter end in view !

5.

Pity weak and helpless man,
And since our days are but a span,
Flow on us thy quick'ning grace,
That we with joy may see thy face.

THE DYING CHRISTIAN.

HYMN CCXXXIX.

The Christian's Farewell, or Dying Saint's Song

I.

FAREWEL, dear friends in Christ below,
I bid you all a short adieu :
My time is come, I long to go ;
I trust I soon my Lord shall view.

2.

I thank you for your kindness shown,
My Jesus will reward you all ;
I leave you with the Lord alone,
Till he from earth your souls shall call.

3.

Farewel, dear neigbours, brethren, friends,
I hope we soon shall meet with joy ;
My heav'ly Father for me sends,
I go where nothing can annoy.

4.

Adieu, to you mine enemies,
You that have sought to do me harm
By flander, envy, rage, and lies ;
But God upheld me with his arm :

5. I wi

With you all eternal life,
I owe you not the least ill-will ;
My soul is free from wrath and strife,
Though me you hate, I love you still.
6.

Adieu, thou sun, ye stars, and moon,
No longer shall I need your light ;
My God's my sun, he makes my noon,
My day shall never change to night.
7.

Adieu, to all things here below ;
Vain world, I leave thy fleeting toys ;
Adieu to sin, fear, pain and woe,
And welcome bright eternal joys.
8.

Temptations, troubles, griefs, adieu :
Sorrows, becloud my face no more :
go to pleasures ever new,
Where toils, and strifes, and wars are o'er.
9.

Now I have done with earthly things ;
And all to come is boundless bliss ;
My eager spirit spreads her wings ;
Jesus says, Come ; I answer, Yes,
10.

Weep not dear friends, I tell you all,
I go to dwell with Christ on high ;
Hear my blessed Saviour's call,
And trusting in his promise die.
D q 3

I I.

Father, I come to thee above,
All things below I leave behind;
The fountain of eternal love
Is open'd to my joyful mind.

I 2.

Eternity! transporting sound!
While God exists my heav'n remains!
Fulness of joy that knows no bound
Shall make my soul forget her pains.

HYMN CCXXX.

The Dying Christian's Parting Farewell to His Friends in Christ.

I.

DEAR friends, farewell, I go to dwell
With Jesus Christ on high;
There shall I sing praise to my King
To all eternity.

2.

While I've been here, you did me cheer,
To me you have been kind;
But now through grace, I quit this place,
And leave you all behind.

3.

Weep not for me, for here, you see
My trials have been great;
But now at last they're overpast,
With joy I change my state.

4. H.

4.
Here I have borne what made me mourn,
And spend my days in grief ;
No friend below could cure my woe,
But Jesus sends relief.

5.
Hariots of love, come from above,
To take my soul to rest ;
To carry me where I shall be
With highest pleasures blest.

6.

I will not be long before the throng
Of the redeem'd shall meet ;
I then shall be from sorrows free,
And dwell in bliss complete.

7.

There we shall join in songs divine,
God's holy name shall praise,
Joyful strains ; forget the pains
Of these few evil days.

8.

There we shall stand at Christ's right hand,
And in his presence dwell ;
And him adore for evermore,
So brethren, now farewell.

HYMN CCXXXI.

On the Death of a Saint.

BLESSED are they (the scriptures say)
Who dying win the prize ;
For rest they shall, their good works all
Do follow them likewise.

2.

'Tis but a sleep, why should we weep
For those in Christ who die;
Since this we know, to peace they go,
And joys possess on high ?

3.

And though to dust their bodies must
Be turn'd, beneath the clod,
Yet they shall rise above the skies,
And always live with God.

4.

Christ will aloud before the crowd
Compos'd of Adam's race,
Confess them dear, who own'd him here,
And bore for him disgrace.

5.

Robes they shall have that will outbrave
The whiteness of the snow ;
Most pure and bright, like shining light ;
Such Jesus will bestow.

6. Then

6.

Then why need we dejected be ?
Our loss is their great gain ;
Or they shall stand at God's right hand,
And with their Saviour reign.

7.

Their happy days are spent in praise,
While here we sigh and groan ;
Would we but see how blest they be,
Twould make us cease to moan.

8.

There was end, 'twould trouble send,
And would eclipse the joy ;
It's not so, they'll never go
Out of their sweet employ.

9.

Then they've been there ten million years,
And millions more are done,
They've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when they first begun.

DESIRING TO BE WITH CHRIS-

HYMN CCXXXII.

Having a Desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better. Phil. i. 23.

I.

If all the globe belong'd to me,
Both lands, and feas, from east to west,
Yet, Lord, my soul would thirst for thee,
Because, to be with Christ is best.

2.

Should honour court me with her charms,
Or kings invite me as a guest,
Or pleasure call me to its arms,
Yet oh, to be with Christ is best.

3.

Should monarchs all in me delight,
With highest titles me invest,
All would be nothing in my sight;
To be with Christ would far be best.

4.

Or should I so exalted be,
That all to me should make request,
It would be better far for me
To be with Christ, for that is best. 5. Show

5.
old friends and kindred, with their claims,
A thousand lovely things suggest,
call me by the dearest names,
I'd say, To be with Christ is best.

6.

Would I be lov'd by all so well
That I should be by all caref'd,
My soul doth know in heav'n to dwell,
And be with Jesus Christ is best.

7.

Should the sons and heirs of heav'n
Beek to detain me from his breast,
Then this answer should be giv'n,
To be with Christ the Lord is best.

8.

Would all the race of Adam join
To make this world my settled rest,
And to regard me should combine,
To be with Christ for me is best.

9.

Were nature's goods combin'd in one,
Peace, health, and competence possesst,
And all the joys below the sun,
For me to be with Christ is best.

10.

Friendship and music surely have
Their sev'ral charms, as 'tis confess'd ;
Else in perfection I would crave ;
But sure to be with Christ is best.

11. Sho

11.

Should earth's united joys conspire
To make me here entirely blest,
Yet such is my intense desire,
I'd say, To be with Christ is best.

12.

Or might I see the world in peace,
No woes nor troubles to molest,
All wars and strifes for ever cease,
To be with Christ would then be best.

13.

Or might I see religion reign,
The truth in ev'ry place profest,
This most would tempt me to remain;
But then to be with Christ is best.

14.

Well may I say when mortals frown,
When friends forsake, and I'm oppress'd,
When evil stands, and good goes down,
To be with Christ is far the best.

15.

Well may I say when I'm bereav'd
Of dearest friends by death's arrest,
And by false brethren oft deceiv'd,
To be with Christ my Friend is best.

16.

When trouble, shame, and wants abound,
And I'm on ev'ry side distract,
And still with foes begirt around,
I say, To be with Christ is best.

17 W.

17.

Then war and bloodshed fills the earth,
I long in heav'n to build my nest ;
Then I have mourning for my mirth,
I'm sure to be with Christ is best.

18.

Then I on earth can find no place,
And am in weeds of sorrow drest,
And meet reproach, contempt, disgrace,
No doubt to be with Christ is best.

19.

Thus, whether joy or grief prevails,
This real Christians may attest,
Such a truth that never fails,
To be with Christ in heav'n is best.

20.

Thy, since this world's a place of woe,
Where ev'ry virtue is suppress'd,
Would I not long from hence to go,
And be with Christ, which far is best ?

21.

Lord, grant while I on earth do stay,
This truth on me may be impress'd,
That let my state be what it may,
To be with Christ for me is best.

22.

Here's something wrought within my soul,
(Though much borne down, by sin deprest)
That seeks the world where pleasures roll ;
And says, To be with Christ is best.

HYM

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A PROSPECT OF HEAVEN.

HYMN CCXXXIII.

*The mourning Christian charmed with a Prospect
Heaven and endless Happiness.*

I.

MOURNING and drooping here I lie
Upon this earthly clod ;
But heav'ly joys invite my eyes,
And draw me near my God.

2.

Transported with a glorious view
Of God's eternal love,
To this vain world I bid adieu,
And long to be above.

3.

There all the saints in harmony
Do stand forevermore,
And to a vast eternity
Their glorious Lord adore.

4.

Hark ! hark ! methinks I hear the sound,
Methinks the angels sing ;
The glorious melody goes round,
Which makes the heav'n to ring.

5. T

5.
The saints above do sing a song,
In a melodious strain,
Praise, which doth to God belong,
And to the Lamb once slain.

6.

Wonder, and love, and joy, and praise
Fill all their happy souls ;
Their pleasures last to endless days,
Nor grief their bliss controuls.

7.

The saints all cloth'd in raiment white,
Their Saviour's love declare ;
Through all the realms of peace and light
There's not one mourner there.

8.

But O, the glory of the place
No mortal tongue can tell !
Where they behold their Saviour's face,
And in his presence dwell.

9.

How they all perform their parts !
What grandeur fills each strain !
His glorious song inspires their hearts,
Worthy the Lamb once slain !

10.

Singing, and glory, wisdom, might,
Thanksgiving, honour, pow'r,
Giv'n to thee, O Lord, thy right,
Now, and forevermore.

E c 2

11. O how

T 5.

I 1.
O how the bending seraphs join /
To praise the God above !
While all the saints in notes divine
Do sing redeeming love.

I 2.

Worthy, O Lord, worthy art thou,
To wear the glorious crown !
Before his feet the seraphs bow,
And cast their di'dems down.

I 3.

The song eternally goes round,
To him that made the sky,
My thoughts are lost in this deep sound,
A VAST ETERNITY !

I 4.

When there have past more million years
Than sands upon the shore ;
The saints above will have no fears
That the blest space is o'er.

I 5.

Eternity will still remain,
Twill be Eternity ;
The song to Christ, the Lamb once slain,
Will last eternally.

I 6.

Who can describe the blessedness
Of pleasures ever new ?
I long the glory to possess,
And bid all sin adieu.

I 7 Fare-

17.
Brewel my friends, I long to go ;
Adieu death, sorrow, pain ;
Adieu to fears, adieu to woe ;
And welcome endless gain.

18.

Show my soul doth long to quit
This earth, and soar away !
O Saviour, if for heav'n I'm fit,
Leave me not here to stay.

19.

Come, take my longing spirit up ;
To dwell with thee above ;
Long with thee my Lord to sup,
On everlasting love.

20.

The time seems long, till thou dost bring
My soul to that blest place,
Where I thy praise shall ever sing,
And rest in thine embrace.

HYMN CCXXXIV.

Mirrour of Heaven makes us willing to depart, and to be with Christ. 2. Cor. v. 1, 2, &c.

I.

WELL, let this earthly house decay,
This tabernacle fall ;
This our abode must soon give way,
And down will come the wall.

2 Our
E e 3

are

2.

Our flesh is but a tiresome load,
Which weighs our spirits down;
But we've a building with our God,
For which we sigh and groan.

3.

Yonder, on heav'n's eternal hill,
We have the joy to say,
An house there is, where we shall dwell,
That never can decay.

4.

A kingdom, sceptre, crown, and throne,
Is promised to those
Who do their Lord and Saviour own,
And overcome their foes.

5.

Could we behold that happy land
Of bliss and full delight,
Lord, we should long for thy command,
To leave these shades of night.

6.

How we should long to bid farewell
To earth, with all its toys!
And rise, with Jesus, Christ to dwell,
And taste celestial joys!

7.

How we should strive to run our race,
And all our work fulfil!
That we might quit this mournful place,
And reach the heav'ny hill.

HYMN

HYMN CXXXXV.

Longing to depart.

I.

W weary soul doth pant and long,
To quit this mortal clay ;
And go and join the happy throng,
In realms of endless day.

2.

Jordan's cold streams, and death's dark shade
No longer terrify :
Why should a Christian be afraid,
Since Christ himself did die ?

3.

My fight is fought, my race is run ;
The crown I shall obtain ;
Pant to have my moments done,
That I the prize may gain.

4.

Long have I suffer'd here below,
And felt the deepest smart ;
With joy and gladness hence I'll go,
And to my Lord depart.

5.

Lift mine eyes to thee, my God,
And pant to see thy face ;
I aim would I dwell in thine abode,
And feast upon thy grace.

6. Na

YMD

6.

No sickness, shame, or sorrow there
 Shall vex, or discompose ;
 No want, nor pain, nor anxious care,
 No fightings, fears, nor foes.

7.

All there is peace, health, happiness,
 And glory ever bright ;
 Nothing shall ever dispossess
 The saints from realms of light.

8.

There shall I my Redeemer see,
 And with the sight be warm'd ;
 From sin and death for ever free,
 And to my Lord conform'd.

9.

The joys I shall experience then,
 Shall take away the smart,
 Of all that sore tormenting pain
 Which rends my broken heart.

HYMN CCXXXVI.

*Desiring to be with Jesus, and to be swallowed up
 in the boundless Ocean of Love.*

I.

JESUS, my King, I love thy name,
 And thee I will adore ;
 I long to sound thy glorious fame
 Upon the heav'nly shore.

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2,
Can't my heart's desires express;
Be thou my all in all;
And, let me have this happiness
At thy blest feet to fall.

3.

let my soul absorbed be,
While God doth me surround,
One small drop in the vast sea
Is lost, and can't be found !

4.

Before the presence of my God
How worthless I should seem !
Since I'm bought with Jesu's blood,
I shall be found in him.

5.

Consciousness I shall not lose,
Nor my identity ;
I shall have the good I chuse,
Be swallow'd up in thee.

6.

Before thy presence I shall bow,
And join with all the throng
To praise thy glorious name, and thou
Wilt listen to the song.

7.

The King of glory I shall view,
In all his beauty bright ;
And in his presence shall pursue
Fresh subjects of delight.

8. The

8.

The land far off I shall behold,
Array'd in living green ;
And taste the bliss that can't be told,
Nor yet conceiv'd by men.

HYMN CCXXXVII.

Heaven will soon make amends for all Earthly sorrow

I.

WHEN once my soul shall bid adieu
To bitter scenes of woe,
The glories which my eyes shall view
Shall make my joys overflow.

2.

If Christ my Lord shall deign to meet
And bid me welcome in,
Oh what a heav'n of glory sweet
Will instantly begin !

3.
Soon shall my pains be all forgot,
When once I gain that shore ;
I'll shout with joy, what God hath wrought,
And praise him evermore.

4.

The first kind moment will repay
All that I suffer'd here ;
My joys shall grow without decay,
And love shall cast out fear.

END OF THE ORIGINAL HYMNS,

APPENDIX

A N

APPENDIX :

CONTAINING A
CHOICE COLLECTION OF HYMNS
FROM VARIOUS AUTHORS.

THE PENITENT.

HYMN I.

The Penitent.

1.
DROSTRATE, dear Jesus, at thy feet
A guilty rebel lies ;
And upwards to the mercy-seat
Prefumes to lift his eyes.

2.
Let not Justice frown me hence !
Stay the revengeful storm !
Bid it that Omnipotence
Should crush a feeble worm.

3. If

If tears of sorrow would suffice
To pay the debt I owe,
Tears should from both my weeping eyes
In ceaseless torrents flow.

But no such sacrifice I plead
To expiate my guilt ;
No tears but those which thou hast shed,
No blood, but what thou spilt.

Think of thy sorrows, dearest Lord,
And all my sins forgive :
Justice will well approve the word,
That bids the sinner live.

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HYMN II.

The burdened Sinner.

1.

AH ! what must I do ? or how be secure ?
If justice pursue, what heart can endure ?
When God speaks in thunder, and makes him
known,
The heart breaks in sunder, though harder
stone.

2.

With terror I read my sins heavy score,
Their numbers exceed the sands on the shore.
Guilt makes me unable to stand, or to flee,
So Cain murder'd Abel, and trembled like m

3. E

3.
With sin like his blood, with terrible cry,
With loud upon God, to strike from on high ?
Or can my repentance extorted by fear,
Overse the just sentence, 'tis just, though severe.

4.
The case is too plain, I have my own choice,
Again and again I slighted his voice ;
His warnings neglected, his patience abus'd,
His gospel rejected, his mercy refus'd.

5.
And must I then go for ages to dwell
In mis'ry and woe, with devils in hell ?
Where is the Saviour I scorn'd in times past ?
His word in my favour would fay me at last.

6.
Lord Jesus, on thee I venture to call,
Look upon me the vilest of all ;
Whom didst thou languish, and bleed on the
Tree ?
Pity mine anguish, and say, " 'Twas for thee."

7.
Cause such as mine will honour thy pow'r,
Hell will repine, all heav'n will adore,
In condemnation strict justice takes place,
Shines in salvation more glorious through grace.

HYMN III.

The Sinner's Hope.

WHOMO knows but such a one as I
May grace and mercy find?
I hear that Israel's God and King
Is merciful and kind.

2.

I do not hear the trumpet sound,
To call me to his bar;
The proofs and patterns of his grace
Forbid me to despair.

3.

Cease then thy murmur'ring, O my soul,
And silently attend
To what the blessed Jesus says,
Who is the sinner's friend.

4.

He does not say, "Depart from me,
" Into eternal fire;
But, "Come into my open arms,
" Where weary souls retire."

5.

The trembling wretch, who touch'd his hem,
But fear'd an heavy doom,
Receiv'd a cure, and blessing too,
And went rejoicing home.

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6.

The prodigal deserv'd and far'd
Worse than the swine he fed ;
He found a mirthful feast at home,
Who only took'd for bread.

7.

Heav'n look'd upon the publican,
Who was bow'd down with shame ;
Mercy he call'd, which soon appear'd,
And answer'd to it's name.

8.

My sins are mighty sins indeed ;
But I have underflood
Great sins are foils, which do inhaue
The worth of saving blood.

9.

My soul has many ghastly wounds,
Yet I will not despair,
While there is balm in Gilead found,
And a physician there.

10.

That I might march to Canaan's land,
The silver trumpet sounds ;
My day still shines, my tent is fixt
Within salvation's bounds.

11.

The door is shut, but is not barr'd,
And he that is within
Does bid me ask, and seek, and knock,
And strive to enter in.

F f 2

12. Here

I 2.

Here then I'll ask, and seek, and knock,
Until the door be ope ;
Nor will I stir a foot from hence,
It is a door of hope.

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HYMN IV.

The Penitent pardoned.

I.

HENCE from my soul, my sins depart,
Your fatal friendship now I see ;
Long have you dwelt too near my heart,
Hence to eternal distance flee.

2.

Ye gave my dying Lord his wound,
Yet I careis'd your v'p'rous brood,
And in my heart-strings lapp'd you round ;
You, the vile murdrers of my God.

3.

Black heavy thoughts, like mountains roll
O'er my poor breast, with boding fears,
And crushing hard my tortur'd soul,
Wring through my eyes the briny tears.

4.

Forgive my treasons, Prince of Grace,
The bloody Jews were traitors too,
Yet thou hast pray'd for that curs'd race.
Father, they know not what they do.

5. Great

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5.
Great Advocate, look down, and see
A wretch, whose smarting sorrows bleed :
O plead the same excuse for me !
For, Lord, I knew not what I did.

6.

Peace my complaints, let ev'ry groan
Be still, and silence wait his love ;
Compassions dwell upon his throne,
And through his innocent bowels move.

7.

In, from the everlasting skies,
Gently as morning dews distil,
The Dove immortal downward flies,
With peaceful olive in his bill.

8.

How sweet the voice of pardon sounds !
Sweet the relief from deep distress !
I see the balm that heals my wounds,
And all my pow'rs adore the grace.

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o may
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THE FULNESS OF DIVINE LOVE

HYMN V.

The sovereign Love of God extending to all.

I.

INFINITE unexhausted love !
Jesus and love are one :
If still to me thy bowels move,
They are restrain'd no none.

2.

What shall I do my God to love !
My loving God to praise ?
The length, the breadth, and height to prove,
And depth of sov'reign grace ?

3.

Thy sov'reign grace to all extends,
Immense and unconfin'd ;
From age to age, it never ends,
And reaches all mankind.

4.

Throughout the world its breadth is known,
Wide as infinity !
So wide, it never pass'd by one,
Or it had pass'd by me,

5. T

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Enough
Enough

5.
The depth of all redeeming love
What angel tongue can tell ?
O may I to the utmost prove
The gift unspeakable !

HYMN VI. .

The Same.

1.
THY ceaseless unexhausted love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
And help our misery.

2.

Thou waitest to be gracious still ;
Thou dost with sinners bear,
That fav'd we may thy goodness feel,
And all thy grace declare.

3.

Thy goodness and thy truth to me,
To ev'ry soul abund ;
A vast unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drown'd.

4.

Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the store ;
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.

5. *Faithful*

5.
Faithful, O Lord, thy mercies are !
A rock that cannot move ;
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love !

6.

Throughout the universe it reigns,
Unalterably sure ;
And while the truth of God remains,
This goodness must endure.

HYMN VII.

*The glorious Redemption which is in Jesus, and his
boundless Love and Mercy.*

I.

NCW I have found the ground wherein
Sure my soul's anchor may remain,
The blood of Jesus shed for sin,
The spotless Lamb of God once slain :
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
Though heav'n and earth should flee away.

2.

Father, thy everlasting grace
Our scanty thoughts surpasses far ;
Thy heart still melts with tenderness,
Thy arms of love still open are,
Returning sinners to receive,
That mercy they may taste, and live,

3. O Lov

0 Love !
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Thy face
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3.
O Love, thou bottomless abyſſ !
My fins are swallow'd up in thee,
Over'd is my unrighteouſneſs,
Thy Holy Spirit ſets me free ;
While Jeſu's blood through earth and Skies,
Mercy, free boundleſs mercy, cries.

4.

With faith I plunge me in this ſea ;
Here is my joy, my hope, my reſt !
Either, when hell affails, I flee,
I look into my Saviour's breast ;
Way, ſad doubt, and anxious fear,
Mercy is all that's written there.

5.

Though waves and ſtorms go o'er my head,
Though strength, and health, and friends are
gone,
Though joys are wither'd all and dead,
Though ev'ry comfort be withdrawn,
Defait on this my soul relies ;
Other, thy mercy never dies.

6.

I'd on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail, and flesh decay,
This anchor ſhall my soul ſustain
When earth's foundations melt away :
Mercy's full pow'r I then ſhall prove,
Lov'd with an everlasting love.

HYMN VIII.

The Grace of God, sovereign, universal, and free.

MAJESTICENT free grace, arise,
O Outshine the thoughts of shallow man ;
Sov'reign, preventing all surprize,
To him that neither will'd nor ran.

2.

Grand as the bosom whence thou flow'd,
Kind as the heart that gave thee vent ;
Rich as the gift that God bestow'd,
And lovely like the Christ he sent.

3.

Sin reign'd to death ; but over sin
And death, with more imperial sway,
Grace spreads her more extensive reign,
And does eternal life convey.

4.

For us salvation wide displays
Her ample all refreshing wing ;
Safe in the shade free grace we praise,
And all its peerless glories sing.

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HYMN IX.

Boundless Merc.

I.

SEE matchless mercy from on high,
Descend to rebels doom'd to die ;
Is mercy free, that knows no bound ;
How grand, how gladsome is the sound !

2.

While haughty mortals frown and fret,
Who sov'reign boundless mercy hate,
Through all the regions of the blest,
That mercy only is confess.

3.

Till we join the happy throng,
Whose boundless mercy be our song ;
And may our lives with fruits abound,
Till shew we know the joyful sound.

HYMN X.

The Love of Christ conquers all Afflictions.

I.

HY love, O Jesus, is a theme
That never, never shall grow old ;
At love which doth from sin redeem
New ten thousand times thrice told.

2. Thy

2.
Thy love makes us count all things loss,
To scorned poverty gives charms;
Makes martyrs bold, e'en on the cross,
And singing triumph reach thy arms.

3.
When thy love glows upon the heart,
Disgrace forgets her shocking name;
Afflictions lose their deadly smart,
And patience smiles amidst the flame.

4.
Salvation sounds from racks and stakes;
Hope blunts the sword's devouring edge;
Severest torture joy partakes,
Of heav'nly bliss the welcome pledge.

5.
Broad heav'n and earth shall sing of thee,
And their melodious numbers raise;
We'll make thy name remember'd be
Th' eternal centre of-all praise.

Praise

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P R A I S E.

HYMN XI.

Praise to God through the Whole of our Existence.

I.

GOD of my life, through all my days,
My grateful pow'rs would sound thy praise;
The song shall wake with op'ning light,
And warble to the silent night.

2.

When anxious cares would break my rest,
And grief would tear my throbbing breast,
Thy tuneful praise I'll raise on high,
And check the murmur and the sigh.

3.

When death o'er nature shall prevail,
And all the pow'r's of language fail;
Joy through my swimming eyes shall break,
And mean the thanks I cannot speak.

4.

But O ! when that last conflict's o'er,
And I am chain'd to flesh no more,
With what glad accents shall I rise,
To join the music of the skies !

G g

5. 

Soon shall I learn th' exalted strains,
Which echo through the heav'nly plains,
And emulate with joy unknown
The glowing seraphs round the throne.

6.

The cheerful tribute will I give,
Long as a deathless soul can live ;
A work so sweet, a theme so high,
Demands and crowns eternity.

HYMN XII.

A Song of Praise for the Gospel.

I.

BLEST be my God, that I was born
To hear the gospel sound ;
That I was born to be baptiz'd,
And bred on holy ground.

2.

That I was bred where God appears
With tokens of his grace ;
The lines are fallen unto me
In a most pleasant place.

3.

I might have been a pagan bred,
Or else a veiled Jew,
Or cheated with an Al Koran,
Amongst the Turkish crew.

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Praise.

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4.
In a dungeon dark as night
I might have spent my days;
But thou hast sent me gospel light,
To thine eternal praise.

5.
The sun that rose up in the east,
And drove the shades away,
Its healing wings have reach'd the west,
And turn'd the night to day.

6.

Blest be my God, for what I see,
My God for what I hear,
I hear such blessed news from heav'n,
Not earth nor hell I fear.

7.

I hear my Lord for me was born,
My Lord for me did die,
My Lord for me did rise again,
And did ascend on high.

8.

On high he stands to plead my cause,
And will return again,
And set me on a glorious throne,
And I with him shall reign.

G 2

HYMN

HYMN XIII.

A Song of Praise for the Holy Ghost.

I.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord,
My spirit doth rejoice
In God my Saviour, and my God ;
I hear his joyful voice.

2.

I need not go abroad for joy,
I have a feast at home ;
My sighs are turned into songs,
The Comforter is come.

3.

Down from above the blessed Dove
Is come into my breast,
To witness God's eternal love ;
This is my heav'nly feast.

4.

This makes me, Abba Father, cry,
With confidence of soul ;
This makes me cry, My Lord, my God,
And that without controul.

5.

There is a stream that issues forth
From God's eternal throne,
And from the Lamb, a living stream,
Clear as the crystal stone.

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6.

The stream doth water paradise,
It makes the angels sing ;
One cordial drop revives my heart,
Hence all my joys do spring.

7.

Such joys as are unspeakable,
And full of glory too,
Such hidden manna, hidden pearls,
As worldlings do not know.

8.

Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,
From fancy 'tis conceal'd,
What thou Lord, hast laid up for thine,
And hast to me reveal'd.

9.

I see thy face, I hear thy voice,
I taste thy sweetest love ;
My soul doth leap, but O for wings,
The wings of Noah's dove !

10.

Then would I fly far hence away,
Leaving this world of sin ;
Then would my Lord put forth his hand,
And kindly take me in.

11.

Then should my soul with angels feast,
On joys that always last ;
Blest be my God, the God of joy,
Who gives me here a taste.

HYMN XIV.

Praise to God for redeeming Love.

1.

OH that I had an angel's tongue !
That I might loudly sing
The wonders of redeeming love,
To thee, my God and King.

2.

But man, who at the gates of hell
Did pale and speechless lie,
Must find a tongue, and time to speak,
Or else the stones will cry.

3.

Let the redeemed of the Lord
Their thankful voices raise ;
Can we be dumb, when angels sing
Our great Redeemer's praise ?

4.

Come, let us join with angels then,
“ Glory to God on high : ”
“ Peace be on earth, good will to men.”
Amen, amen, say I.

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HYMN XV.

Praise to the Saviour for his Righteousness, Blood-shedding, and powerful Grace.

I.

O WHAT shall I do my Saviour to praise ?
So faithful and true, so plenteous in grace ;
So strong to deliver, so good to redeem
The weakest believer that hangs upon him.

2.

How happy the man whose heart is set free !
The people who can be joyful in thee !
Their joy is to walk in the light of thy face,
And still they are talking of Jesus's grace.

3.

Their daily delight shall be in thy name ;
They shall as their right thy righteousness claim ;
Thy righteousness wearing, and cleanse'd by thy
blood, bold shall they appear in the presence of God.

4.

For thou art their boast, their glory and pow'r ;
And I also trust to see the glad hour,
My soul's new creation, a life from the dead,
The day of salvation that lifts up my head.

5.

Yes, Lord, I shall see the bliss of thine own,
Thy mercy to me shall soon be made known :
For sorrow and sadness, I joy shall receive,
And share in the gladness of all that believe.

HYMN

HYMN XVI.

Hitherto hath the Lord helped us. 1. Sam. vii. 1.

I.

THOUGH strait be the way, with dangers beset,
And we through delay are no farther yet;
Our good Guide and Saviour hath helped thus far,
And 'tis by his favour we are what we are.

2.

A favour so great we highly should prize;
Nor murmur, nor fret, nor small things despise
But what call we small things? sin's whole case
cell'd sum?
'Tis greater than all things—except those to come.

3.

My Brethren reflect, on what we have been,
How God had respect to us under sin;
When lower and lower we ev'ry day fell,
He stretch'd forth his power, and snatch'd us from hell.

4.

Then let us rejoice, and cheerfully sing,
With heart and with voice to Jesus our King;
Who thus far hath brought us from evil to good,
The ransom that bought us, no less than his blood.

5.

For blessings like these, so bounteously giv'n,
For prospects of peace, and foreastes of heav'n,
'Tis grateful, 'tis pleasant, to sing and adore;
Be thankful for present, and then ask for more.

HYM

HYMN XVII.

God glorious, and Sinners savea.

I.

FATHER, how wide thy glory shines !
How high thy wonders rise !
Bown through the earth by thousand signs,
By thousands through the skies.

2.

Those mighty orbs proclaim thy pow'r,
Their motions speak thy skill ;
And on the wings of ev'ry hour
We read thy patience still.

3.

Part of thy name divinely stands
On all thy creatures writ ;
They shew the labour of thine hands,
The imprels of thy feet.

4.

¶, when we view thy strange design
To save rebellious worms,
There vengeance and compassion join,
In their divinest forms :

5.

Our thoughts are lost in rev'rend awe ;
We love, and we adore :
The first arch-angel never saw
So much of God before.

6. Here

6.

Here the whole Deity is known,
 Nor dares a creature guess
 Which of the glories brightest shone,
 The justice or the grace.

7.

When sinners broke the Father's laws,
 The dying Son atones :
 Oh the dear myst'ries of his cross !
 The triumph of his groans !

8.

Now the full glories of the Lamb
 Adorn the heav'ny plains ;
 Sweet Cherubs learn Immanuel's name,
 And try their choicest strains.

9.

Oh may I bear some humble part
 In that immortal song !
 Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,
 And love command my tongue,

C H R I S T.

HYMN XVIII.

A Song of Praise for the Birth of Christ.

I.

WAY dark thoughts, awake, my joy ;
 Awake my glory, sing ;
 songs to celebrate the birth
 Of Jesus Christ, our King.

2.

happy night, that brought forth light,
 Which makes the blind to see !
 day spring from on high came down,
 To hear and visit thee.

3.

awakeful shepherds near their flocks,
 Were watching for the morn ;
 better news from heav'n was brought,
 Your Saviour Christ, is born."

4.

Bethle' em town the infant lies,
 Within a place obscure."
 Bethle' em, poor in walls,
 At rich in furniture.

5. Since

5.
Since heav'n is now come down to earth,
Hither the angels fly ;
Hark, how the heav'ny choir doth sing,
“ Glory to God on high !”

6.

The news is spread, the church is glad,
Simeon o'ercome with joy,
Sings with the infant in his arms,
“ Now let thy servant die.”

7.

Wise men from far beheld the star,
Which was their faithful guide,
Until it pointed forth the babe,
And him they glorify'd.

8.

While heav'n and earth rejoice and sing,
Shall we our Christ deny ?
He's born for us, and we for him ;
Glory to God on high !

HYMN XIX.

The Nativity of Christ.

1.

“ SHEPHERDS, rejoice ! lift up your ey
“ And send your fears away ;
“ News from the regions of the skies !
“ Salvation's born to day.

2. “]

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2.

Jesus, the God whom angels fear,
" Comes down to dwell with you;
To-day he makes his entrance here,
" But not as monarchs do.

3.

No gold, nor purple swaddling bands,
" Nor royal shining things :
A manger for his cradle stands,
" And holds the King of Kings.

4.

Go, shepherds, where the infant lies,
" And see his humble throne ;
With tears of joy in all your eyes,
" Go, shepherds, kiss the Son."

5.

Thus Gabriel sang, and strait around
The heav'ly armies throng ;
They tune their harps to lofty sound,
And thus conclude the song :

6.

Glory to God, that reigns above ;
" Let peace surround the earth :
Mortals shall know their Maker's love
" At their Redeemer's birth."

7.

Lord, and shall angels have their songs,
And men no tunes to raise ?
O may we lose these useleſs tongues
When they forget to praise !

H h

8. Glory

8.

Glory to God, that reigns above,
That pity'd us forlorn ;
We join to sing our Maker's love,
For there's a Saviour born.

HYMN XX.

The Infant Saviour,

I.

HARK ! whence that sound? hark ! hark !
the joyful shoutings ;
See ! see ! what splendor sheds its beams around,
Turning dark midnight into noon-tide glory,
As it approaches.

2.

With pomp majestic, see the heav'nly vision
Slowly descending, while attendant angels
Pour acclamations ; and celestial chaunting,
Wake our attention.

3.

“ Fear not, ye shepherds, 'tis the Prince of Peace
comes ;
“ Full of compassion, full of love and pity ;
“ Bringing salvation for the lost of mankind ;
“ For ruin'd nature.

4.

“ Go pay your homage to your infant Saviour
“ Laid in a manger ; view the Lord of glory,
“ Meekly attended ; yet the great Redeemer !
“ Yon star shall guide you.

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5. Give God the glory, all ye hosts celestial,
Peace dwells on earth, and man enjoys his fa-
vour ;
Rais'd from death's dungeon, heir to life eternal,
“ Through a Mediator.”

6. may impressions of his boundless mercy,
ever remind me of my grateful duty !
at the employment to proclaim his goodness,
And sing his praises.

HYMN XXXI.

For the Birth of Jesus.

I.

WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2.

Fear not,” said he (for mighty dread
Had seiz'd their troubled mind)
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
“ To you, and all mankind.

3.

To you in David's town, this day
“ Is born of David's line,
A Saviour, who is CHRIST the LORD,
“ And this shall be the sign :
H h 2

4. “ The

“ The heav’ly babe ye there shall find
 “ To human view display’d,
 “ All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
 “ And in a manger laid.”

5.

Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith
 Appear’d a shining throng
 Of angels, praising God, and thus
 Address’d their heav’ly song :

6.

“ All glory be to God on high ;
 “ And on the earth be peace ;
 “ Good will, henceforth from heav’n to men
 “ Begin, and never cease.”

HYMN XXXII.

The Nativity of Christ, and the Design thereof.

HARK, the glad sound ! the Saviour comes
 The Saviour promis’d long !
 Let ev’ry heart prepare a throne,
 And ev’ry voice a song.

I.

On him the Spirit largely pour’d,
 Exerts its sacred fire ;
 Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
 His holy breast inspire.

3. H

3.
He comes the pris'ners to release,
In Satan's bondage held ;
The gates of brats before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4.

He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray ;
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial day.

5.

He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure ;
And with the treasures of his grace
T'rich the humble poor.

6.

Our glad hosanna's, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And heav'n's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

HYMN XXXIII.

The Incarnation of Christ. Luke ii. 14.

MORTALS awake, with angels John sing a no! O
And chant the solemn lay, as choral cho
Joy, love, and gratitude combine, used of virgin
To hail th' auspicious day:

H h 3

2. In

2.
In heav'n the rapt'rous song began,
And sweet seraphic fire
Through all the shining legions ran,
And strung and tun'd the lyre.

3.

Swift through the vast ⁱⁿexpans'e it flies,
And loud the echo roll'd ;
The theme, the song, the joy was great,
'Twas more than heav'n could hold.

4.

Down through the portals of the sky
Th' impetuous torrent ran ;
And angels flew with eager joy
To bear the news to man.

5.

Wrapt in the silence of the night,
Lay all the eastern world,
When bursting, glorious, heav'nly light
The wond'rous scene unsuriqd.

6.

Hark ! the cherubic armies shout,
And glory leads the song ;
Good-will and peace are heard throughout,
Th' harmonious, heav'nly throng.

7.

O for a glance of heav'nly love !
Our hearts and songs to raise !
Sweetly to bear our souls above,
And mingle with their lays.

8. With

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With joy the chorus we'll repeat,
Glory to God on high ;
Good-will and peace are now compleat,
Jesus was born to die.

Hail, Prince of Life, for ever hail !
Redeemer, Brother, Friend !
Though earth and time, and life should fail,
Thy praise shall never end.

HYMN XXIV.

Christ dying, rising, and reigning.

HE dies ! the friend of sinners dies !
Lo ! Salem's daughters weep around !
A solemn darkness veils the skies !
A sudden trembling shakes the ground !
Come, faints, and drop a tear or two,
For him who groan'd beneath your load !
He shed a thousand drops for you,
A thousand drops of richer blood !

Come, sinners, view your Saviour dead ;
And weep around his royal tomb !
Your hope, your joy, your all is fled,
For ah ! your Champion's overcome !
A conflict

A conflict with the pow'rs of hell
 Your Saviour did for you sustain ;
 He nobly fought, but ah ! he fell !
 Break, hearts of flint ! the Lamb is slain.

3.

Here's love and grief, beyond degree ;
 The Lord of glory dies for men !
 But lo ! what sudden joys I see,
 Jesus the dead revives again.
 The rising God forsakes the tomb ;
 (The tomb in vain forbids his rise)
 Cherubic legions guard him home,
 And shout him welcome to the skies !

4.

Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
 How high our great Deliv'rer reigns ;
 Sing, how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
 And led the monster Death in chains.
 Say, " Live for ever ! wondrous King,
 Born to redeem, and strong to save ! "
 Then ask the monster,— " Where's thy sting ?"
 And, " Where's thy vanity, boasting grave

HYMN XXXV.

The Resurrection of Jesus.

CHRIST the Lord is ris'n to-day,
 Sons of men and angels say ;
 Raise your joys and triumphs high,
 Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply.

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2.
Love's redeeming work is done,
fought the fight, the battle's won;
Lo ! our sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo ! he sets in blood no more !

3.
Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell ;
Death in vain forbids his rise,
Christ hath open'd paradise.

4.

Vives again our glorious King ;
Where, O death, is now thy sting ?
Once he dy'd our souls to save ;
Where's thy victory, O grave ?

5.

Far we now where Christ hath led,
Oll'wing our exalted head ;
Made like him, like him we rise,
Our's the cross, the grave, the skies.

6.

What, though once we perish'd all,
Artners of our parents fall ;
Second life we shall receive,
In our heav'nly Adam live.

7.
Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n !
Praise by both to thee be giv'n ;
Hee we greet triumphant now,
Hail the resurrection-thou !

8. King

8.

King of glory ! soul of bliss !
 Everlasting life is this—
 Thee to know—thy pow'r to prove,
 Thus to sing, and thus to love.

HYMN XXVI.

Christ's Ascension.

I.

OUR Lord is risen from the dead,
 Our Jefus is gone up on high ;
 The pow'rs of hell are captive led,
 Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

2.

There his triumphant chariot waits,
 And angels chant the solemn lay ;
 Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates,
 Ye everlasting doors give way.

3.

Loose all your bars of masty light,
 And wide unfold the radiant scene ;
 He claims those mansions as his right,
 Receive the King of Glory in.

4.

Who is the King of Glory ? Who ?
 The Lord that all his foes o'ercame,
 The world, sin, death and hell o'erthrew ;
 And Jefus is the conq'ror's name.

5. Lo,

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Lo, his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay,
Lift up your heads, ye heav'ly gates !
Ye everlasting doors give way.

6.

Who is the King of Glory ? Who ?
The Lord, of boundless pow'r possesst ;
The King of Saints and Angels too,
God over all, for ever blest.

HYMN XXXVII.

The Kingdom of Christ.

I.

REJOICE, the Lord is King,
Your God and King adore ;
Mortals, give thanks, and sing,
And triumph evermore !
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, again, I say, rejoice.

2.

Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of Truth and Love ;
When he had purg'd our stains,
He took his seat above.
Lift up your hearts, &c.

3. He

3.

He sits at God's right hand,
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet.

Lift up your hearts, &c.

4.

His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heav'n,
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus giv'n.

Lift up your hearts, &c.

5.

He all his foes shall quell,
Shall Satan's works destroy ;
And ev'ry bosom swell,
With pure seraphic joy.

Lift up your hearts, &c.

6.

Rejoice in glorious hope,
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home.

We soon shall hear th' Arch-angel's voice
The trumpet of God shall sound, Rejoice.

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HYMN XXXVIII.

Love on a Cross, and a Throne.

NOW let my faith grow strong, and rise,
And view my Lord in all his love ;
Look back to hear his dying cries,
Then mount and see his throne above.

2.

See where he languish'd on the cross;
Beneath my sins he groan'd and dy'd ;
See where he fits to plead my cause,
By his Almighty Father's side.

3.

I behold his bleeding heart,
There love in floods of sorrow reigns ;
He triumphs o'er the killing smart,
And buys my pleasure with his pains.

4.

Or if I climb th' eternal hills,
Where the dear Conqueror sits enthron'd,
Still in his heart compassion dwells,
Near the memorials of his wound.

5.

How shall a pardon'd rebel show
How much I love my Saviour God ?
Lord, here I banish ev'ry foe,
I hate the sins that cost thy blood.

6. **I hold**

6.

I hold no more commerce with hell,
 My dearest lusts shall all depart ;
 But let thine image ever dwell
 Stamp'd as a seal upon my heart.

HYMN XXXIX.

Christ the Believer's Portion.

I.

FROM pole to pole let others roam,
 And search in vain for bliss ;
 My soul is satisfy'd at home,
 The Lord my portion is.

2.

Jesu, who on his glorious throne
 Rules heav'n, and earth, and sea,
 Is pleas'd to claim me for his own,
 And give himself to me.

3.

His person fixes all my love,
 His blood removes my fear ;
 And while he pleads for me above,
 His arm preserves me here.

4.

His word of promise is my food,
 His Spirit is my guide ;
 Thus daily is my strength renew'd,
 And all my wants supply'd.

5.

5.
For him I count as gain each loss,
Disgrace for him renown;
Well may I glory in his crois,
While he prepares my crown.

6.

At worldlings then indulge their boast,
How much they gain or spend;
Their joys must soon give up the ghost,
But mine shall have no end.

HYMN XXX.

The Same.

1.

LET worldly minds the world pursue,
It hath no charms for me;
Once I admir'd its trifles too,
But grace has set me free.

2.

Pleasures now no longer please,
No more content afford;
Far from my heart be joys like these,
Now I have known the Lord.

3.

By the light of op'ning day
The stars are all conceal'd.
Earthly pleasures fade away
When Jesus is reveal'd.

I i 2

4. Creatures

4.
Creatures no more divide my choice,
I bid them all depart ;
His name, his love, his gracious voice,
Have fix'd my roving heart.

5.

Now, Lord, I would be thine alone,
And wholly live to thee ;
But may I hope that thou wilt own
A worthless worm like me ?

6.

Yes, though of sinners I'm the worst,
I cannot doubt thy will :
For if thou hadst not lov'd me first,
I had refus'd thee still.

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HYMN XXXI.

Christ precious to the Believer.

JESUS, I love thy charming name,
'Tis music to my ear;
Pain would I sound it out so loud,
That earth and heav'n might hear.

2.

Yes, thou art precious to my soul,
My transport and my trust ;
Jewels to thee are gawdy toys,
And gold is fordid dust.

3. All

MY JESU
When
He's hea
In war

3. All my capacious pow'rs can wish
In thee most richly meet ;
Not to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

4.

O may thy grace still clear my heart,
And shed its fragrance there ;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

5.

I'll speak the honours of thy name,
With my last lab'ring breath ;
When speechless, clasp thee in my arms,
My joy in life and death.

HYMN XXXII.

Christ all in all to the Believer.

I.

MY Jesus he is all to me, in every need and woe,
Whate'er my soul can crave ;
A fountain free is Christ to me, in every sigh and groan,
That I no want can have.

2.

My Jesus he is strength to me,
When I do fainting lie ;
He's health in sickness, life in death,
In war he's victory.

I i 3

3. In

3:

In famine he is food to me,
 In thirst he's royal wine:
 No want can be attending me,
 Since Jesus he is mine.

4:

My Jesus he is light to me,
 When I in darkness go;
 Such fulness in my Jesus is,
 That I no want can know.

5:

My Jesus he is liberty,
 When bondage doth oppres;
 Though I in sin have reeking been,
 My Christ is righteousnes.

6.

When sorrows compass me about,
 My Christ is peace and joy;
 When wrath and sin do rage within,
 My Christ is victory.

7.

When Satan throws his flaming darts,
 My Christ a hold is strong;
 A refuge he is then to me,
 And he shall be my song.

By thee I am saved, O Lord,
 Although I am a sinner now;
 Satan a tempter, I yield to him
 And he overcomes me.

HYMNS
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HYMN XXXIII.

The Name of Jesus sweet to the Believer.

I.

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3.

Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place:
My never-failing treasury fill'd
With boundless stores of grace.

4.

By thee my pray'r's acceptance gain,
Although with sin defil'd;
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am own'd a child.

5.^o

Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

6. Weak

6.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought ;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

7.

Till then I would thy love proclaim
With ev'ry fleeting breath ;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

HYMN XXXIV.

Chrift the Believer's Refuge.

I.

JESU, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the swelling waters roll,
While the tempest still is high :
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past ;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh receive my soul at last.

2.

Other refuge have I none, ^{None}
Hangs my helpless soul on thee ; ^{None}
Leave, ah leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me ; ^{None}

All

Christ.

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All my trust on thee is stay'd,
All my help from thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in thee I find ;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness ;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4.

Merciful grace with thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin :
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee,
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

HYMN XXXV.

Christ the Chiefest among Ten Thousand.

1.

To Christ the Lord, let ev'ry tongue
Its noblest tribute bring ;
When he's the subject of the song,
Who can refuse to sing ?

2. Survey

2. Survey the beauties of his face,
And on his glories dwell;
Think of the wisdom of his grace,
And all his triumphs tell.

3. Majestic sweetness sits enthron'd
Upon his awful brow ;
His head with radiant glories crown'd,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

4.

No mortal can with him compare,
Among the sons of men ;
Fairer he is than all the fair
That fill the heav'ly train.

5.

He saw me plung'd in deep distress,
He flew to my relief ;
For me he bore the shameful cross,
And carry'd all my grief.

6.

His hand a thousand blessings pours
Upon my guilty head ;
His presence gilds my darkest hours,
And guards my sleeping bed.

7.

To him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have ;
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

8. To

To him I owe my life and breath,
He makes me triumph over death,
Shews me the way to heaven,
And guides me through the gate.

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8.

To heav'n the place of his abode
He brings my weary feet :
Shews me the glories of my God,
And makes my joys complete.

9.

Since from his bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

HYMN XXXVI.

The Heart given away.

1.

If there are passions in my soul,
(And passions sure there be)
Now they are all at thy controul,
My Jefus all for thee.

2.

If love, that pleasing pow'r, can rest
In hearts so hard as mine,
Come, gentle Saviour, to my breast,
For all my love is thine.

3.

Let the gay world, with treach'rous art,
Allure my eyes in vain ;
I have convey'd away my heart,
Ne'er to return again.

4. I feel

4.

I feel my warmest passions dead
 To all that earth can boast,
 This soul of mine was never made
 For vanity and dust.

5.

Now I can fix my thoughts above,
 Amidst their flat'ring charms,
 Till the dear Lord that hath my love
 Shall call me to his arms.

6.

So Gabriel at his King's command,
 From yon celestial hill,
 Walks downward to our worthless land,
 His foul points upward still:

7.

He glides along by mortal things
 Without a thought of love,
 Fulfils his task, and spreads his wings
 To reach the realms above.

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H E A V E N.

*Lauda Sion omnia terra,
Quia regnum dei constat in te.
Gloria tua, gloria mea
In te solito habeo hunc tempus et illud.*

HYMN XXXVII.

The true Christian desiring Heaven; or, A Song of Praise for the Hope of Glory.

I. SOJOURN in a vale of tears;
Alas! how can I sing?
My harp doth on the willows hang,
Distun'd in ev'ry string;
My music is a captive's chain,
Harsh sounds my ears do fill;
How can I sing sweet Sion's songs
On this side Sion's hill?

2. Yet lo! I hear a joyful sound,
“Surely I quickly come!”
Each word much sweetnes doth distil,
Like a full honey comb.
And dost thou come, my dearest Lord?
And dost thou quickly come?
And dost thou surely, quickly come?
Methinks I am at home.

3. Come

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Come then, my dearest, dearest Lord,
My sweetest, surest friend,
Come, for I loathe these Kedar tents,
The fiery chariots send.

What have I here ! my thoughts and joys
Are all pack'd up and gone ;
My eager soul would follow them
To thine eternal throne.

4.

What have I in this barren land ?
My Jesus is not here ;
Mine eyes will ne'er be blest until
My Jesus doth appear.

My Jesus is gone up to heav'n,
To get a place for me ;
For 'tis his will that where he is
His servants all should be.

5.

Canaan I view from Pisgah's top,
Of Canaan's grapes I taste :
My Lord, who tends to me while here,
Will tend for me at last.

I have a God who changeth not,
Why should I be perplex'd ?
My God, that owns me in this world,
Will own me in the next.

6.

Go fearless then, my soul, with God,
Into another room ;
Thou who hast walked with him here,
Go see thy God at home.

few death with a believing eye,
It hath an angel's face;
And this kind angel will prefer
Thee to an angel's place.

7.

The grave is but a fining pot
Unto believing eyes;
For there the flesh shall lose its dross,
And like the sun shall rise.
The world which I have known too well,
Hath mock'd me with its lies;
How gladly could I leave behind
Its vexing vanities!

8.

My dearest friends they dwell above,
Them will I go to see;
And all my friends in Christ below,
Will soon come after me.
Fear not, the trump's earth-rending sound;
Dread not the day of doom;
For he that is to be thy Judge,
Thy Saviour is become.

9.

Best be my God, that gives me light,
Who in the dark did grope;
Best be my God, the God of love,
Who causeth me to hope.
Here's the word's signet, comfort's staff,
And here is grace's chain;
By these thy pledges, Lord, I know
My hopes are not in vain.

HYMN XXXVIII.

The Happiness of being with Christ.

WHILE on the verge of life I stand,
And view the scene on either hand,
My spirit struggles with my clay,
And longs to wing its flight away.

2.

Where Jesus dwells my soul would be ;
And faints my much lov'd Lord to see ;
Earth, twine no more about my heart,
For 'tis far better to depart.

3.

Come, ye angelic convoys, come,
And lead the willing pilgrim home ;
Ye know the way to Jesu's throne,
Source of my joys, and of your own.

4.

That blissful interview how sweet !
To fall transported at his feet !
Rais'd in his arms to see his face
Through the full beamings of his grace.

5.

As with a seraph's voice to sing !
To fly as on a cherub's wing !
Performing with unwearied hands
The present Saviour's high commands.

6. Ye

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6.

Yet with these prospects full in sight,
We'll wait thy signal for the flight ;
For while thy service we pursue,
We find a heav'n begun below.

HYMN XXXIX.

The promised Land.

I.

FAR from these narrow scenes of night,
Unbounded glories rise,
And realms of infinite delight
Unknown to mortal eyes.

2.

There pain and sickness never come
And grief no more complains ;
Health triumphs in eternal bloom,
And endless pleasure reigns.

3.

No cloud those blissful regions know,
For ever bright and fair !
For sin, the source of mortal woe,
Can never enter there.

4.

There no alternate night is known,
Nor sun's faint sickly ray ;
But glory from the sacred throne
Spreads everlasting day.

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5.
O may the heav'ly prospect fire
Our hearts with ardent love,
Till wings of faith, and strong desire,
Bear ev'ry thought above.

6.

Prepare us, Lord, by grace divine,
For thy bright courts on high;
Then bid our spirits rise, and join
The chorus of the sky.

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HYMN XI.

The Glories of Heaven. By W. W. W.

1.
THREE is a land of living joy,
Beyond the utmost skies,
Where scenes of bliss without alloy
In boundless prospects rise.

2.
High seated on a blazing throne,
Th' eternal God appears,
Puts all his smiling glories on,
And awes at once, and chears.

3.
The daughter of Lamb at his right hand
Assumes his royal seat,
Adoring angels round him stand,
His ministers of state.

4. Each

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4.

Each breast with strong devotion glows,
Love ev'ry heart inspires,
While God's own Spirit gently blows,
And fans those holy fires.

5.

In strains celestial ev'ry tongue
Shall God's high praise proclaim ;
And all in concert join the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

6.

The hallelujahs once begun
An end shall never know,
But joy and harmony in one
Perpetual transport flow.

7.

A constant bloom in ev'ry face,
Shall age and death defy ;
And grace, free grace, rich boundless grace,
Shall always be the cry.

HYMN XLII. *The Delights of Heaven.*

I.
HYMN XLII. *The Delights of Heaven.*

COME, Lord, and warm each languid heart,
Inspire each lifeless tongue ;
And let the joys of heav'n impart
Their influence to our song.

2. Then

2.

Then to the shining seats of bliss
 The wings of faith shall soar,
 And all the charms of paradise
 Our raptur'd thoughts explore.

3:

Pleasures unselfy'd flourish there,
 Beyond the reach of time ;
 Not blooming Eden smil'd so fair,
 In all her flow'ry prime.

4.

Sorrow and pain, and ev'ry care,
 And discord there shall cease ;
 And perfect joy, and love sincere,
 Adorn the realms of peace.

5.

The soul from sin forever free,
 Shall mourn its pow'r no more ;
 But cloth'd in spotless purity,
 Redeeming love adore.

6.

There shall the foll'wers of the Lamb
 Join in immortal songs ;
 And endless honours to his name
 Employ their tuneful tongues.

7.

Lord, tune our hearts to praise and love,
 Our feeble notes inspire ;
 Till in thy blissful courts above,
 We join th' angelic choir.

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HYMN XLII.

The Song of the Angels above.

I.

EARTH has detained me pris'ner long,
And I'm grown weary now ;
My heart, my hand, my ear, my tongue,
There's nothing here for you.

2.

Tir'd in my thoughts I lay me down,
And upward glance mine eyes,
Upward my Father, to thy throne,
And to my native skies.

3.

There the dear Man, my Saviour sits,
The God, how bright he shines !
And scatters infinite delights
On all the happy minds.

4.

Strains, with elevated strains
Circle the throne around,
And move and charm the starry plains
With an immortal sound.

5.

Jesus, the Lord, their harps employs,
Jesus, my love, they sing ;
Jesus, the name of both our joys,
Sounds sweet from ev'ry string.

6. Hark,

6.

Hark, how beyond the narrow bounds
Of time and space, they run !
And speak in most majestic sounds
The Godhead of the Son.

7.

How on the Father's breast he lay,
The darling of his soul,
Infinite years before the day,
Or worlds began to roll.

8.

And now they sink the lofty tone,
And gentler notes they play,
And bring th' eternal Godhead down
To dwell in humble clay.

9.

O sacred beauties of the man !
(The God resides within)
His flesh all pure, without a stain,
His soul without a sin.

10.

Then how he look'd, and how he smil'd,
What wond'rous things he said !
Sweet cherubs, stay, dwell here a while,
And tell what Jesus did.

11.

At his command the blind awake,
And feel the gladsome rays ;
He bids the dumb attempt to speak,
They try their tongues in praise.

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12.

He shed a thousand blessings round
Where'er he turn'd his eye ;
He spoke, and at the sov'reign sound
The hellish legions fly.

13.

Thus while with unambitious strife
Th' ethereal minstrels rove
Through all the labours of his life,
And wonders of his love :

14.

In the full choir a broken string
Groans with a strange surprize ;
The rest in silence mourn their King,
That bleeds, and loves, and dies.

15.

Seraph and Saint, with drooping wings,
Cease their harmonious breath ;
No blooming trees, nor bubbling springs,
While Jesus sleeps in death.

16.

Then all at once to living strains
They summon ev'ry chord,
Break up the tomb, and burst his chains,
And shew their rising Lord.

17.

Around the flaming army throngs,
To guard him to the skies,
With loud hosanna's on their tongues,
And triumph in their eyes.

18. In

18.

In awful state the conqu'ring God
Ascends his shining throne,
While tuneful angels sound abroad
The vict'ries he has won.

19.

Now let me rise, and join their song,
And be an angel too ;
My heart, my hand, my ear, my tongue,
Here's joyful work for you to bear.

20.

I would begin the music here, & sing,
And so my soul should rise : I din aniff'd
Oh, for some heav'nly notes to bear
My spirit to the skies !

21.

There, ye that love my Saviour, sit, & sing,
There I would fain have place
Among your thrones, or at your feet,
So I might see his face.

22.

I am confin'd to earth no more,
But mount in haste above,
To bless the God that I adore,
And sing the man I love.

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HYMN XLIII.

The Beatific Vision

I.

I LONG to behold him array'd
With glory and light from above
The King in his beauty display'd,
His beauty of holiest love.
I languish and die to be there
Where Jesus hath fix'd his abode;
O when shall we meet in the air,
And fly to the mountain of God?

2.

With him I on Zion shall stand,
(For Jesus hath spoken the word)
The breadth of Emmanuel's land
Survey by the light of my Lord:
But when on thy bosom reclin'd,
Thy face I am strengthen'd to see,
My fulness of rapture I find,
My heaven of heaven's in thee.

3.

How happy the people who dwell
Secure in the city above!
No pain the inhabitants feel,
No sickness nor sorrow shall prove.
Physician of souls unto me,
Forgiveness and holiness give,
And then from the body set free,
And then to the city receive.

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HYMN XLIV.

Heaven desirable.

I LONG to share the happiness
Of that triumphant throng,
That swim in seas of boundless bliss,
Eternity along.

2.

When but in drops here by the way
Free love distils itself,
I pour contempt on hills of prey,
And heaps of worldly pelf.

3.

To me amidst my little joys,
Thrones, sceptres, crowns, and kings,
Are nothing else but little toys,
And despicable things.

4.

Down with disdain earth's pomp I thrust,
Bid tempting wealth, *Away*;
Heav'n is not made of yellow dust,
Nor bliss of glitt'ring clay.

5.

Sweet was the hour I freedom felt
To call my Jesus mine,
To see his smiling face, and melt
In pleasures all divine.

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6.

Let fools an heav'n of shades pursue,
But I for substance am ;
The heav'n I seek is likeneſt to
And viſion of the Lamb.

7.

The worthy Lamb, with glory crown'd,
In his auguft abode,
Enthron'd ſublime, and deck'd around,
With all the pomp of God.

8.

Long to join the faints above,
Who, crown'd with glorious bays,
Through radiant files of angels move,
And rival them in praiſe.

9.

In praiſe to JAH, the God of Love,
The fair incarnate SON,
The holy eo-ternal DOVE,
The good, the great THREE ONE.

10.

I hope to sing without a sob,
The anthem ever new,
gladly bid this dusty globe,
And vain delights, *Adieu.*

HYMN XLV.

The Work and Contention of Heaven.

I.

IN heav'ly choirs a question rose,
That sturr'd up strife will never close,
What rank of all the ransom'd race
Owes highest praise to sov'reign grace?

2.

Babes thither caught from womb and breast,
Claim'd right to sing above the rest,
Because they found the happy shore,
They never saw nor sought before.

3.

Those that arriv'd at riper age,
Before they left the dusky stage,
Thought grace deserv'd still higher praece,
That wash'd the blots of num'rous days.

4.

Anon, the war more close began,
What praising harp should lead the van?
And which of grace's heav'nly peers
Was deepest run in her arrears?

5.

"Tis I (faid one). 'bove all my rage,
Am debtor chief to glorious grace:
Nay (faid another), hark, I crow
I'm more oblig'd to grace than you.

6. Stay

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6.

“ Stay (said a third), I deepest share
“ In owing praise beyond compare ;
“ The chief of sinners, you'll allow,
“ Must be the chief of singers now.

7.

“ Hold (said a fourth), I here protest,
“ My praises must outvie the best ;
“ For I'm, of all the human race,
“ The highest miracle of grace.

8.

“ Stop (said a fifth), these notes forbear,
“ Lo, I'm the greatest wonder here ;
“ For I, of all the race that fell,
“ Deserv'd the lowest place in hell.”

9.

A soul that higher yet aspir'd,
With equal love to Jesus fir'd :
“ 'Tis mine to sing the highest notes,
“ To love, that wash'd the foulest blots.

10.

“ Ho (cry'd a mate), 'tis mine, I'll prove,
“ Who finn'd in spite of light and love,
“ To sound his praise with loudest bell,
“ That fav'd me from the lowest hell.

11.

“ Come, come (said one), I'll hold the plea
“ That highest praise is due by me ;
“ For mine, of all the fav'd by grace,
“ Was the most dreadful, desp'rate case.”

12. Another

L 3

12.
Another rising at his side,
As fond to praise, and free of pride,
Cry'd, " Pray give place, for I defy,
" That you should owe more praise than I ;

13.
" I'll yield to none in this debate,
" I'm run so deep in grace's debt ;
" That sure I am, I boldly can
" Compare with all the heav'nly clan."

14.

Quick o'er their heads a trump awoke,
" Your songs my very heart have spoke ;
" But ev'ry note you here propale,
" Belongs to me beyond you all."

15.

The list'ning millions round about,
With sweet resentment loudly shout ;
" What voice is this comparing notes,
" That to their song chief place allots ?

16.

" We can't allow of such a sound,
" That you alone have highest ground
" To sing the royalties of grace,
" We claim the same adoring place."

17.

What ! will no rival singer yield,
He has a match upon the field ?
Come then, and let us all agree
To praise upon the highest key.

18. Then

18.

Then jointly all the harpers round
In mind unite, with solemn sound ;
And strokes upon the highest string,
Made all the heav'ny arches ring.

19.

Ring loud with hallelujahs high,
To him that sent his Son to die ;
And to the worthy Lamb of God,
That lov'd, and wash'd them in his blood.

20.

Free Grace was sov'reign Empress crown'd
In pomp, with joyful shouts around :
Affixing angels clapt their wings,
And sounded “Grace” on all their strings.

21.

The emulation round the throne
Made profane hosts (who every one)
The humblest place their right avow
Strive *who should give the loudest bhow.*

22.

The next contention, without vice,
Among the birds of paradise,
Made ev'ry glorious warbling throat
Strive, who should raise the highest note.

23.

Thus in sweet, holy, humble strife,
Along their endleis, joyful life,
Of Jesus all the harpers rove,
And sing the wonders of his love.

24. Their

24.

Their discord makes them all unite,
In raptures most divinely sweet;
So great the song, so grave the bass,
Melodious music fills the place.

HYMN XLVI.

Salvation approaching.

I.

AWAKE, ye faints, and lift your eyes,
And raise your voices high,
Awake, and praise that sov'reign love
That shews salvation nigh.

2.

On all the wings of time it flies;
Each moment brings it near;
Then welcome each declining day,
And each revolving year.

3.

Not many years their rounds shall run,
Nor many mornings rise,
Ere all its glories stand reveal'd
To our admiring eyes.

4.

Ye wheels of nature, speed your course;
Ye immortal pow'r's decay;
Fast as ye bring the night of death,
Ye bring eternal day.

HYMN

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HYMN XLVII.

The Worship of Heaven.

I.

O FOR a sweet inspiring ray,
To animate our feeble strains,
From the bright realms of endless day,
The blissful realms, where Jesus reigns !

2.

There low before his glorious throne,
Adoring saints and angels fall,
And with delightful worship own
His smile their blis, their heav'n, their all.

3.

Immortal glories crown his head,
While tuneful hallelujah's rise,
And love, and joy, and triumphs spread
Through all th' assemblies of the skies.

4.

He smiles, and seraphs tune their songs,
To boundless rapture while they gaze ;
Ten thousand thousand joyful tongues
Resound his everlasting praise.

5.

There all the ransom'd of the Lamb
Shall join at last the heav'ly choir ;
O may the joy-inspiring theme
Awake our faith, and warm desire !

6. Dear

6.

Dear Saviour, let thy Spirit seal
 Our int'rest in that blissful place ;
 Till death remove this mortal veil,
 And we behold thy lovely face.

HYMN XLVIII.

The Heavenly Land.

I.

ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
 And cast a wishful eye
 To Canaan's fair and happy land,
 Where my possestions lie.

2.

O the transporting rapt'rous scene,
 That rises to my sight !
 Sweet fields array'd in living green,
 And rivers of delight !

3.

There gen'rous fruits that never fail,
 On trees immortal grow :
 There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales,
 With milk and honey flow.

4.

All o'er those wide extended plains
 Shines one eternal day :
 There God the Sun for ever reigns,
 And scatter's night away.

5. No

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5.
No chilling winds, or pois'rous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore :
Sickness, and sorrow, pain, and death
Are felt and fear'd no more.

6.

When shall I reach that happy place,
And be for ever blest ?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest ?

7.

Fill'd with delight, my raptur'd soul
Can here no longer stay ;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

HYMN XLIX.

Longing for Glory.

I.

Come thou blest Jesus, fill my heart
With love's immortal fire ;
Then shall my soul soon take a part
With the celestial choir.

2.

How do the peaceful regions ring
With one melodious voice !
And all their songs are to my King,
And shall not I rejoice ?

3. Awake

3. Awake my soul, and join the song
With angels round the throne ;
Eternity won't be too long
To make his glories known.
4. Make haste, make haste, then, O my soul,
Thy duties to fulfil ;
That I may quit where troubles roll,
And reach the heav'ly hill.

HYMN L.

A View of Heaven.

I.

ON wings of faith, mount up my soul and rise,
View thine inheritane beyond the skies :
Nor heart can think, nor mortal tongue can tell,
What endless pleasures in those mansions dwell :
Here our Redeemer lives, all bright and glorious,
O'er sin, and death, and hell, he reigns victorious.

2.

No gnawing grief, no sad heart-rending pain,
In that blest country can admission gain ;
No sorrow there, no foul-tormenting fear,
For God's own hand shall wipe the falling tear.
Here our Redeemer lives, &c.

3. Before

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3.
Before the throne a crystal river girdes,
Immortal verdure decks its cheerful fides ;
Here the fair tree of life majestic rears
Its blooming head, and sov'reign virtue bears.
Here our Redeemer lives, &c.

4.

No rising sun his needless beams displays ;
No sickly moon emits her feeble rays ;
The Godhead here celestial glory sheds,
Th' exalted Lamb eternal radiance spreads.
Here our Redeemer lives, &c.

5.

One distant glimpse my eager passion fires ;
Jesus, to thee my longing soul aspires !
When shall I at my heav'ly home arrive,
When leave this earth, and when begin to live ?
For here my Saviour is all bright and glorious,
O'er sin, and death, and hell, he reigns victorious.

THE BACKSLIDER.

HYMN LI.

PART, THE FIRST.

A Remembrance of the Fifth Love.

HOW happy are they,
Who the Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasure above !
Tongue cannot express
The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love.

I.

That comfort was mine
When the favour divine
I first found in the blood of the Lamb ;
When my heart it believ'd,
What a joy it receiv'd,
What a heaven in Jesus's name !

2.

'Twas an heaven below
My Saviour to know ;
The angels could do nothing more,
Than to fall at his feet,
And the story repeat,
And the lover of sinners adore.

4. Jesus

4.

Jesus all the day long
Was my joy, and my song,
O that all his salvation might see !
He hath lov'd me, I cry'd,
He hath suffer'd and dy'd,
To redeem such a rebel as me.

5.

On the wings of his love
I was carry'd above
All sin, and temptation, and pain ;
I could not believe
That I ever should grieve,
That I ever should suffer again.

6.

I rode on the sky,
Freely justify'd I !
Nor envy'd Elijah his seat ;
My soul mounted higher
In a chariot of fire,
And the moon it was under my feet.

7.

Oh ! the rapturous height
Of that holy delight,
Which I felt in the life-giving blood !
Of my Saviour possest
I was perfectly blest,
As if fill'd with the fulness of God.

PART THE SECOND.

The sad Reverse.

8.

AH, where am I now?
 When was it, or how
 That I fell from my heaven of grace?
 I am brought into thrall,
 I am stript of my All,
 I am banish'd from Jesus's face.

9.

Hardly yet do I know
 How I let my Lord go,
 So insensiblly starting aside;
 When the tempter came in
 With his own subtil sin,
 And infected my spirit with pride.

10.

But I felt it too soon
 That my Saviour was gone,
 Swiftly vanisfling out of my sight:
 My triumph and boast
 On a sudden were lost,
 And my day it was turn'd into night.

11.

Only pride could destroy
 That innocent joy,
 And make my Redeemer depart;
 But whate'er was the cause,
 I lament the sad los,

For the veil is come over my heart.

12. AH

12.
Ah, wretch that I am !
I can only exclaim,
Like a devil tormented within ;
My Saviour is gone,
And has left me alone,
To the fury of Satan and sin.

13.

Nothing now can relieve,
Without comfort I grieve,
I have lost all my peace and my pow'r :
No access do I find
To the friend of mankind ;
I can ask for his mercy no more.

14.

Tongue cannot declare
The torment I bear,
While no end to my troubles I see ;
Only Adam could tell
On the day that he fell,
And was turn'd out of Eden like me.

15.

Driven out from my God,
I wander abroad,
Through a desert of sorrows I rove ;
And how great is my pain,
That I cannot regain
My heaven of Jesus's love !

M m 3

16. I never

16.

I never shall rise
 To my first paradise,
 Or come my Redeemer to see :
 But I feel a faint hope
 That at last he will stoop,
 And his pity will bring him to me.

HYMN LII.

Lamenting the Loss of First Love.

I.

O THAT my soul were now as fair
 As it hath sometimes been !
 Devoid of that distracting care
 Without, and fear within !

2.

There was a time when I could tread
 No circle but of love :
 That joyous morning now is fled,
 How heavily I move !

3.

Unhappy soul, that thou should'st force
 Thy Saviour to depart,
 When he was pleased with so coarse —
 A lodging in thy heart !

4. How

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How sweetly I enjoy'd my God !
With how divine a frame !
I thought on ev'ry plant I trod,
I read my Saviour's name.

4.

I liv'd, I lov'd, I talk'd with thee,
So sweetly we agreed ;
And thou no stranger wast to me
Till I became a weed.

5.

The tempter robb'd me, and I must,
I fear, be ever poor ;
May this suffice, to roll in dust
Before thy temple door.

6.

My dearest Lord, my heart flames not
With love, that sacred fire ;
But since my love has wore that blot
Repentance runs the high'r.

7.

O might those days return again,
How welcome they should be !
Shall my petition be in vain,
Since grace is ever free ?

8.

Lord of my soul, return, return,
To chase away this night ;
Let not thine anger ever burn :
God once was my delight.

9.

HYMN LIII.

Forsaken, yet Hoping.

HAPPY the hours, the golden days,
When I could call my Jesus mine,
And sit and view his smiling face,
And melt in pleasures all divine.

2.

Near to mine heart, within my arms
He lay, till sin desir'd my breast,
Till broken vows, and earthly charms
Tir'd and provok'd the heav'ly guest.

3.

And now he's gone, (O mighty woe !)
Gone from my soul, and hides his love !
Curse on you sins that griev'd him so,
Ye sins that forc'd him to remove.

4.

Break, break, my heart ; complain my tongue ;
Hither, my friends, your sorrows bring ;
Angels, affist my doleful song,
If you have e'er a mourning string.

5.

But, ah ! your joys are ever high,
Ever his lovely face you see ;
While my poor spirits pant and die,
And groan for thee, my God, for thee.

6. Yet

6.
Yet let my hope look through my tears,
And spy afar his rolling throne;
His chariot through the cleaving spheres
Shall bring the bright Beloved down.

7.
Swift as a roe flies o'er the hills,
My soul sprints out to meet him high,
Then the fair conqueror turns his wheels,
And climbs the mansions of the sky.

8.

There frailling joy for ever reigns,
No more the turtle leaves the dove;
Farewell to jealousies and pains,
And all the ills of absent love.

HYMN LIV.

*A Soul under Deserion, earnestly imploring the Return
of God's Favour.*

I.

MY Lord, my God, I once could sing;
But now I fear to say
My God; I only cry, My King,
Of force I must obey.

2.

I've forfeited that blessed guest,
That joy that sometimes shone
Within this dark unhallow'd brest,
Oh whither is it gone?

3. La

3.

In infinite compassion Lord,
To my complaint give ear ;
Whole troops of sorrows bear me down ;
O when wilt thou appear ?

4.

Remember, Lord, what I am still,

(Though under darkness great)
Though under darkness, still thy child,
My heart is still thy seat.

5.

My King, thou dost possess that throne,
Thou dost that sceptre sway ;
'Tis thine, still, Lord, 'tis thine alone,
I hate the sinners way.

6.

Lord, when thou se'st me come to pray,
Bow down a gracious ear
To answer ; if my Lord delay,
One darksome day's a year.

7.

To shine upon a soul so vile,
Would magnify thy grace ;
I long for nothing but a smile
From my dear Saviour's face.

8.

I will no more my Lord provoke,
Nor cause thee to withdraw ;
Thy former frowns have made me wife,
To fear, and stand in awe.

My restless soul will not give o'er,
Until thy bowels move;
I'll not be driven from thy door
Till thou shalt say, "I love."

Q.

HYMN LV.

An earnest Prayer for the Return of the Presence of Christ.

I.

HOW shall a lost sinner in pain
Recover his forfeited peace?
When brought into bondage again
What hope of a second release?
Will mercy itself be so kind
To spare such a rebel as me?
And, O! can I possibly find
Such plenteous redemption in thee?

2.

O Jesus, of thee I require,
If still thou art able to save,
The brand to pluck out of the fire,
And ransom my soul from the grave.
The help of thy Spirit restore,
And shew me the life-giving blood,
And pardon a sinner once more,
And bring me again unto God.

3. O Jesus,

3.

O Jesus, in pity draw near,
Come quickly to help a lost soul.
To comfort a mourner appear,
And make a poor Lazarus whole :
The balm of thy mercy apply,
(Thou se'st the sore anguish I feel)
Save, Lord, or I perish, I die,
O save, or I sink into hell.

4.

I sink, if thou longer delay
Thy pardoning mercy to show,
Come quickly, and kindly display
The power of thy passion below.
By all thou hast done for my sake,
One drop of thy blood I implore :
Now, now let it touch me, and make
The sinner a sinner no more.

HYMN LVI.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghost.

STAY, thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Though I have done thee such despite,
Cast not a sinner quite away,
Nor take thine everlasting flight.

2. Though

2.
Though I have most unfaithful been,
Of all who e'er thy grace receiv'd,
'Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times thy goodness griev'd;

3.
Yet, O, the chief of sinners spare,
In honour of my great High Priest;
Nor in thy righteous anger swear
To exclude me from thy people's rest.

4.
If yet thou canst my sins forgive,
'E'en now, O Lord, relieve my woes;
Into thy rest of love receive,
And bless me with a calm repose.

5.
E'en now my weary soul release,
And raise me by thy gracious hand;
Guide me into thy perfect peace,
And bring me to the promis'd land.

HYMN LVII.

Exhortation to Deserters.

1.
DESERTERS, to the camp return,
Resume your former post;
Bewail your crimes, your baseness mourn,
For yet you are not lost.
N n

2. Yours

2.
Yours is a sad, a dang'rous case,
Be humble, and repent;
Mercy you'll find, though e'er so base,
The moment you relent.

3.
Sinners are sav'd by Jesu's blood,
How vile so'e'er they be;
Eternal life's the gift of God,
And gifts are always free.

4.
'Tis not by works of righteousness,
Which any man has done;
But God has sent his Son to bless;
Return, and kiss the Son.

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HYMN LVIII.

Defining the First Love.

I.

O H, for a closer walk with God !
A calm and heav'ly frame !
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb !

2.

Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord ?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word ?

3. What

3.
What peaceful hours I then enjoy'd !
How sweet their mem'ry still !
But they have left an aching void,
The world can never fill.

4.

Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest !
I hate the sins which made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

5.

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to bear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

6.

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road,
That leads me to the Lamb.

P R A Y E R.

HYMN LIX.

Pray without ceasing. 1. Thes. v. 17.

1.

PRAY'R was appointed to convey
The blessings God designs to give ;
Long as they live should Christians pray,
For only while they pray they live.

2.

The Christian's heart his pray'r indites,
He speaks as prompted from within ;
The Spirit his petition writes,
And Christ receives, and gives it in.

3.

And wilt thou in dead silence lie,
When Christ stands waiting for thy pray'r ?
My soul, thou hast a friend on high,
Arise, and try thy int'rest there.

4.

If pain afflict, or wrongs oppress,
If cares distract, or fears dismay,
If guilt deject, if sin distress ;
The remedy's before thee, *pray*.

5. 'Tis

5.
'Tis pray'r supports the soul that's weak ;
Though thought be broken, language lame,
Pray, if thou canst or canst not speak ;
But pray with faith in Jesu's name.

6.

Depend on him, thou canst not fail ;
Make all thy wants and wishes known ;
Fear not, his merits must prevail ;
Ask what thou wilt, it shall be done.

HYMN LX.

Exhortation to Prayer.

I.

WHAT various hindrances we meet,
In coming to a mercy seat !
Yet who that knows the worth of pray'r,
But wishes to be often there ?

2.

Pray'r makes the darken'd cloud withdraw ;
Pray'r climbs the ladder Jacob saw ;
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings ev'ry blessing from above.

3.

Restraining pray'r, we cease to fight ;
Pray'r makes the Christian's armour bright ;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

N n 3 4. While

4.
While Moses stood with arms spread wide,
Success was found on Israel's side;
But when through weariness they fail'd,
That moment Amalek prevail'd.

5.

Have you no words? ah, think again,
Words flow apace when you complain,
And fill your fellow creature's ear
With the sad tale of all your care.

6.

Were half the breath thus vainly spent,
To heav'n in supplication sent,
Your cheerful song would oft'ner be,
“ Hear what the Lord has done for me.”

HYMN LXI.

Praying for Relations.

I.

KIND souls, who for the mis'ries moan
Of those who seldom mind their own;
But treat your zeal with cold disdain,
Resolv'd to make your labours vain.

2.

You, whose sincere affection tends
To help your dear ungrateful friends,
Who think you foes, or mad, or fools,
Because you fain would save their souls:

3.

Though deaf to ev'ry warning giv'n,
They scorn to walk with you to heav'n;
But

Prayer.

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'But often think, and sometimes say,
They'll never go, if that's the way ;

4.

Though they the Holy Ghost resist,
And ridicule your faith in Christ,
Though they blaspheme, oppose, contemn,
And hate you for your love to them ;

5.

One secret way is left you still,
To do them good against their will ;
Here they can no obstruction give,
You may do this without their leave ;

6.

Fly to the throne of grace by pray'r,
And pour out all your wishes there,
Effectual fervent pray'r prevails,
When ev'ry other method fails,

HYMN LXII.

Before Preaching.

I.

ONCE more we come before our God,
Once more his blessing ask ;
Oh, may not duty seem a load !
Nor worship prove a task.

2.

Father, thy quick'ning Spirit send
From heav'n, in Jesu's name,
To make our waiting minds attend,
And put our souls in frame.

3. May

3. May we receive the word we hear,
Each in an honest heart ;
Hoard up the precious treasure there,
And never with it part.

4.

To seek thee, all our hearts dispose,
To each thy blessing suit ;
And let the feed thy servant sows
Produce a copious fruit.

5.

Bid the refreshing north wind, Wake ;
Say to the south wind, Blow ;
Let ev'ry plant the pow'r partake,
And all the garden grow. **6.**

Revive the parch'd with heav'nly show'rs,
The cold with warmth divine ;
And as the benefit is ours,
Be all the glory thine.

HYMN LXIII.

A Prayer for Persons joined in Fellowship.

TRy us, O God, and search the ground
Of ev'ry sinful heart ;
Whate'er of sin in us is found,
O bid it all depart !

2. When

2.
When to the right or left we stray,
Leave us not comfortless ;
But guide our feet into the way
Of everlasting peace.

3.
Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's cross to bear ;
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel his brother's care.

4.
Help us to build each other up,
Our little stock improve ;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

5.
Up into thee, the living head,
Let us in all things grow,
Till thou hast made us free indeed,
And spotless here below.

6.
Then when the mighty work is wrought,
Receive thy ready bride ;
Give us in heav'n a happy lot,
With all the sanctify'd.

HYMN LXIV.

An earnest Supplication for the Salvation of the Jesus.

I.

FATHER of faithful Abrah'm hear
 Our earnest suit for Abrah'm's seed ;
 Justly they claim the softest pray'r
 From us, adopted in their stead :
 Who mercy through their fall obtain,
 And Christ by their rejection gain.

2.

Outcasts from thee, and scatter'd wide,
 Through ev'ry nation under heav'n ;
 Blaspheming whom they crucify'd,
 Unfav'd, unpity'd, unforgiv'n ;
 Branded like Cain, they bear their load,
 Abhorri'd of men, and curs'd of God.

3.

But hast thou finally forsook,
 Forever cast thy own away ?
 Wilt thou not bid the murd'rers look
 On him they pierc'd, and weep and pray ?
 Yes, gracious Lord, thy word is past ;
 All Israel shall be fav'd at last.

4.

Come then, thou great Deliv'rer, come !
 The veil from Jacob's heart remove !
 Receive thy ancient people home ;
 That quicken'd by thy dying love,
 The world may their reception find,
 Life from the dead for all mankind.

HYMN

HYMN LXV.

The Child's Prayer.

1.

I AM a little child, you see,
My strength is little too,
But yet I fain would fayre be ;
Lord, teach me what to do.

2.

My Saviour, hear ; thou for my good
Wast pleas'd a child to be,
And thou didst shed thy precious blood
Upon the cross for me.

3.

My dearest Saviour, tell me how
My thank fulnes to show,
For all thy love, before and now,
Else I shall never know.

4.

I think, since I so often hear,
That thou dost want my heart,
As thy reward, and purchase dear,
That thou in earnest art.

5.

Come then, and take this heart of mine,
Come, take me as I am,
I know that I by right am thine,
Thou loving gracious Lamb.

6. Down

6.

Down at thy feet still may I bow,
 Be thine my Saviour still,
 In nothing bad myself allow,
 Nor ever shew self-will.

7.

But I am weak, and nothing can,
 Myself can nothing do ;
 Help me, O Thou Almighty Man,
 Help my companions too.

8.

Preserve our little hearts secure
 From ev'ry hurt and stain,
 First make them, and then keep them pure,
 And shut to all that's vain.

9.

If early thou wouldest have me die,
 O that no harm will be ;
 Into thy arms I then will fly,
 And ever live with thee.

10.

If thou wouldest have me longer stay,
 In years and stature grow,
 Help me to serve thee night and day,
 While I am here below.

11.

Then after walking in thy ways,
 And serving thee in love,
 Put a blest end unto my days,
 And land me safe above.

30 AUG 1874

